Cambria Freeman.

J. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." Terms, $2 per year, in advance.

VOLUME X. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1876. NUMBER 29.

MAKE WAY
—FOR THE—
New Cash Store
RECENTLY OPENED BY
C. BAXTER, JONES & COMPANY,
Allen's Building, Ebensburg, Pa.
AND TO WHICH
Everybody is Rushing
IN QUEST OF
BARGAINS
SUCH AS ARE OFFERED IN THE FOLLOWING
LIST of CASH PRICES,
never equalled in this community:
Prints, 6, 7 and 8 cents per yard.
Ginghams from 6 to 12½ cents per yard.
Ginghams at 12½ cents per yard.
Flannels (all wool) at 50 cents.
Cassimeres (all wool) 90c. to $1.12.
Factory Shirting, 12½ cts. per yard.
Ladies' Heavy Boots, $3.00.
Flour, $3.50 and $4.75 per barrel.
Rio Coffee, 4 lbs. for $1.00.
Java Coffee at 22 cents per pound.
Syrup Syrups at 80c. to $1 per gallon.
AND EVERYTHING ELSE
AT PRICES EQUALLY CHEAP.
Remember our own Flannels and Cassimeres are warranted all wool and positively unshrinkable in price. Goods exchanged or money refunded.
C. BAXTER, JONES & CO.
Ebensburg, June 23, 1876, tf.

ALL-WOOL
CASSIMERES!
FLANNELS,
BLANKETS
YARNS, Etc.
Take pleasure in announcing to the public that the WOOLEN MILL recently owned by E. M. Rose & Son and lately bought by the undersigned is refitted throughout by
NEW MACHINERY AND STEAM POWER,
enabling us to manufacture on shorter notice and more reasonable terms than ever before. We have spared no pains or expense in the selection of our stock, and can confidently recommend our Cassimeres, Flannels, Blankets, &c., as being equal in every respect to any brought from the East. Our goods are guaranteed
ALL WOOL, and No Shoddy or Cotton
used in any shape. Our prices are
10 Per Cent. Lower
than ever before offered.
CUSTOM WORK
done as well as will receive special attention, and at the lowest possible prices.
Wool will be received for Ebensburg Cassimeres if we have wool sent to us for samples before all is at our Mill.
TERMS--CASH.
Goods Exchanged for Wool.
Ebensburg Woolen Co.
Ebensburg, June 9, 1876-tf.

Belmont Hotel,
Philadelphia,
CORNER 21st AND OREGON STS.
Four Blocks from Centennial Exposition.
Specially Low Terms, $3.50 per Day.
STRICTLY FIRST CLASS.
Private Parlors and Rooms en-suite, etc.
Situated in a lovely grove of maple trees. The Belmont Hotel near Centennial Grounds, is new, and combustible building, built and furnished by Baltimoreans. The patronage of Western Pennsylvania and West Virginia especially solicited.
CHAS. E. & F. P. STEVENS,
Jy 28-1y] Owners and Proprietors.

PEABODY HOUSE,
CHESTNUT LOCUST and NINTH Streets,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
Within a few minutes' walk of places of amusement and car lines connecting to and from the Centennial. No changes to and from the Centennial.
The undersigned, proprietor of the HENRY HOUSE, Philadelphia, for the past twenty years, and present proprietor of the PEABODY, has leased the house for a term of years, has newly furnished and fitted it throughout. He will keep a strictly first-class house, with accommodation for 300 guests. Terms $2 per day.
The same table has been kept in the HENRY HOUSE, and will be kept in the PEABODY.
Ebensburg, May 26, 1876-1y.

BONNER HOUSE, LORETTO, PA

Having just completed and furnished this commodious hostelry, the undersigned respectfully solicits a share of the public patronage. The house is now supplied with all modern improvements, and has an excellent table, as well as abundant accommodation and amusement for all who may favor the house with their patronage. Terms only $10 per week. Please give us a call.
Loretto, May 19, 1876-tf. W. J. BONNER.

Miller House
LATE "CAIN HOUSE,"
Corner Main and Pittsburgh Sts.,
GREENSBURG, PA.
Only quarter of a mile from the south entrance to the Court House.
JOHN PORTER, Lessee.

Boyd & Gamble,
ARCHITECTS
and Superintendents
Germania Bank Building,
Corner Wood and Diamond Sts.,
[6-8] PITTSBURGH, PA. [1y]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, Attorney-at-Law, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old banking building, (up-stairs,) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

AGENTS WANTED FOR THE GREAT CENTENNIAL HISTORY
It sells faster than any other book ever published. One Agent sold 61 copies in one day. Send for our extra terms to Agents. National Publishing Co., Philadelphia, Pa.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine.

WESTERN LANDS
HOMESTEADS.
If you want reliable information, where and how to get a cheap FARM, or government Homestead, free, send your address to S. J. GILMORE, Land Commissioner, Lawrence, Kan., and receive gratis a copy of The Kansas Pacific Homestead.

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.
A man of noted health was asked how it was he seemed to be always well. "I am not particular in my meals; I eat what I like; and whenever I feel under the weather I resort to my
Tarrant's Seltzer Aperient,
which I keep always in the house." Wise man, and economical as well. He does not resort to violent means for relief. He uses Nature's remedy, in the shape or this aperient.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

$77 PER WEEK GUARANTEED to Agents, Male and Female, in their own locality. Terms and OUTFIT FREE. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO., Augusta, Maine.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free STINSON & Co., Portland, Me

WANTED.—ANY PERSON CAN MAKE $500 a month selling our letter-copying book. Any one that has a letter to write will buy it. No press or water used. Send stamp for circular. EXCELSIOR CO., 17 Tribune Building, Chicago, Ill.

50 Visiting Cards, with your name finely printed, sent for 25c. We have 100 styles. Agents Wanted. 9 samples sent for stamp. A. H. FULLER & CO., Brockton, Mass.

30 CENTENNIAL FANCY VISITING CARDS, or 25 Jet with name in gold, for 20 cents. Something entirely new. Address R. G. ADAMS & SON, Chatham, Columbia Co., New York

25 Extra Fine Mixed Cards, with name, 10 cts., post paid. L. JONES & Co., Nassau, N. Y.

LAND for SALE.
60,000 ACRES OF FARMING AND TIMBER LANDS, near the great Kanawha River, in Putnam County, West Virginia, in quantities to suit purchasers. Soil good, water pure and abundant, timber excellent; churches, schools and mills convenient; title perfect. Price $3 to $8 per acre. Terms accommodating. Send for full description to J. L. McLEAN, Winfield, Putnam County, West Virginia.

SOLID WEALTH!
$600,000 IN GIFTS.
Grandest Scheme ever Presented to the Public!
A FORTUNE FOR ONLY $12.
THE KENTUCKY CASH DISTRIBUTION COMPANY, authorized by a special act of the Kentucky Legislature, for the benefit of the PUBLIC SCHOOLS OF FRANKFORT, will have the first of their series of Grand Drawings at Mayo Hall, in the City of Frankfort, Kentucky, on THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1876, on which occasion they will distribute to the ticket-holders the immense sum of
$600,000.
Thos. P. Porter, Ex-Gov. Ky., General Manager.
Positively No Postponement!
LIST OF GIFTS:

One Grand Cash Gift	$100,000
One Grand Cash Gift	50,000
One Grand Cash Gift	25,000
One Grand Cash Gift	20,000
One Grand Cash Gift	10,000
One Grand Cash Gift	5,000
50 Cash Gifts, $1,000 each	50,000
100 Cash Gifts, 500 each	50,000
100 Cash Gifts, 400 each	40,000
100 Cash Gifts, 300 each	30,000
200 Cash Gifts, 200 each	40,000
600 Cash Gifts, 100 each	60,000
10,000 Cash Gifts, 12 each	120,000
Total, 11,156 Gifts, ALL CASH	$600,630

PRICE OF TICKETS:
Whole tickets $12; Halves, $6; Quarters, $3; 9 Tickets $100; 27¼ Tickets $300; 45¾ Tickets, $500; 95½ Tickets, $1,000. 100 000 Tickets at $12 each.
Remittances can be made by Express, Draft, P. O. Money order or Registered Letter, made payable to Kentucky Cash Distributing Company.
All communications connected with the distribution, and orders for Tickets, and applications of Agents to sell Tickets, should be addressed to
HON. THOS. P. PORTER,
GENERAL MANAGER, FRANKFORT, KY.

RECEIPTS & EXPENDITURES

OF EBENSBURG BOROUGH from the 1st day of June, 1875, to the 1st day of June, 1876:

DR.

To am't of Duplicate for 1875—Boro' tax		$1,189.67
" " " " " —special tax		2 149.44
" cash rec'd from Weighmaster		108.72
" " " Geo. Huntley, late Burgess		89.17
" cash rec'd from S. W. Davis, Burgess		22.00
" " " " R. J. Tibbott, Treasurer, 1874		371.48
" cash rec'd from Wm. Davis, Treas. 1872		43.07
" " " " County Treasurer		20.00
		$4,295.55

CR.

By exonerations to Collector	$ 35.69	
" commission paid "	189.42	
" " " Treasurer	49.05	
" am't paid repairs to streets and alleys	659 29	
" am't paid Clerk to Council	40.01	
" " " Borough Solicitor	25.00	
" " " Auditors	7 50	
" " " for merchandise	48.00	
" " " repairs to Mark't House	20 50	
" am't paid for stationery	9.45	
" " " " printing	63.00	
" " " " stone and lumber	66 59	
" " " tax on Boro' bonds	30.30	
" " " Water Works	305.04	
" " " Fire Company	25 00	
" " " miscellaneous	115.71	
" " " interest on Borough bonds	628.66	
" am't paid Borough bonds	300 00	
" " " old indebtedness	130-68	$2 712 88
Balance in hands of Borough Treaurer		$1,580.67

ASSETS.

Balance in hands of Borough Treasurer	$1 580 67
" due from sale of Toll House	159.55

LIABILITIES.

Outstanding orders	$ 21.77
" Water bonds	14.100.00
	$14.121.77

We, the undersigned Auditors of the Borough of Ebensburg, do report that we have examined the accounts and vouchers of the Receipts and Expenditures of said Borough (excepting the fund realized from the sale of water bonds and payments made for same) for the year ending June 1st, 1876, and find them correct, as above stated.
JNO. E. SCANLAN, }
JOHN GITTINGS, } Auditors.
P. S.—The Receipts and Expenditures of Water fund will be audited after the completion of Water Works.
July 28, 1876.-3t.

SAW MILL, &c., WANTED.—A purchaser may be found for a second-hand Saw Mill, with Portable Engine and Boiler, all complete, by addressing Box 141, Philipsburg, Centre Co., Pa., stating terms and giving description of machinery. [8 4.-1t.*]

THE FLAG THAT BEARS THE STRIPES AND STARS.

BY MAJOR G. NELSON SMITH.

The flag that bears the stripes and stars
Is still our country's boast;
With sparkling gems and rainbow bars,
It waves o'er ev'ry coast.
The standard which our nation rears
On land and on the seas—
The flag that stood one hundred years
The battle and the breeze.
[*Chorus*—Repeat first four lines.]

It waved above the battle's tide
That broke oppression's chain;
Above our head behold it ride,
It never floats in vain.
Upon the hills, above the rocks,
And o'er our fathers' graves,
Free from a thousand battle shocks,
Our starry flag still waves.
Chorus.

Our fathers fought that it might ride
Forever o'er our plains;
Yet brothers sought to curb its pride.
Our eagle bind in chains.
O, spirits of our fathers, wake,
And watch o'er freedom's land,
Should civil strife again outbreak
And sons in phalanx stand.
Chorus.

Let him who'd swell rebellion's cry,
But pause and turn to thee,
A patriot's tear will dim his eye,
His heart beat true and free:
No more he'll plead disunion's cause,
No longer rebel stand,
Nor longer spurn the holy laws
Of freedom's sacred land.
Chorus.

O, may that starry banner wave
Forever o'er the free,
And on the fields where battles rave
The victor banner be.
God forbid that e'er again,
Throughout our native land,
Brothers shall on battle plain
Be slain by brothers' hand.
Chorus.

If sons unite, as fathers did,
To keep that flag unfurl'd,
Columbia then may fearless bid
Defiance to the world;
But fast will flow a nation's tears,
If traitor hands shall seize
That flag which stood these hundred years
The battle and the breeze.
Chorus.

A HEROIC ACT.

It was when Wm. C. Conner, the popular Sheriff, was a Secretary of Protection Engine Company 5, and the Volunteer Fire Department of New York city was in full force and in all its glory that the subjoined incident, enough in compass upon which to build a romance, transpired.

It is not necessary to mention with particularity the number of the street, for the old structure was long ago removed where the fire broke out. Very near the time has been given, and that should be sufficient.

The clocks of the city, large and small, had struck the hour of ten of a bitterly cold night in December, and orderly disposed people were about preparing to retire, when suddenly the City Hall and all the other great fire bells, began ringing furiously. In those days the alarms were not given by stations, and the firemen often experienced no little difficulty and considerable loss of time in seeking the exact locality of a conflagration.

On this occasion, however, the flames shot suddenly upward, and every one knew that the fire was on the East side of the town, and was certainly below Market street. It was, in fact, in Madison street, in a four-story tenement house.

The flames had gained considerable headway before the engines could get at their fitful work—they were worked by hand then—and it was with no little difficulty that the inmates succeeded, losing their furniture, in escaping unscathed.

But as the flames leaped with great forked tongues from window to window and from floor to floor, it began at first to be whisperd, and then with loud cries asserted, that a little girl, between four and five years old, was asleep in a back room on the upper story.

The mother of the child rushed frantically toward the burning building, and in a vain effort, for such it would have been for her, to have thoughtlessly and recklessly entered it.

One of the assistant engineers, however, stopped her. He even gently pushed her back, finally placing her in the care of a policeman, at the same time informing her that if it were humanly possible her little one should be rescued from the flames.

While he spoke—not, however, believing his own words, for he thought no one could reach it—ladders were hurriedly placed against the front of the structure, and hose was served up them in order to drive back the forked flames from the chamber in which, if not already smothered by smoke, the child might be.

While this work was being accomplished, a bright-eyed, handsome-looking and resolute boy of about fourteen years, broke through the cordon, and running to the engineer said:

"I can save the little girl. Her name is Lottie Wilson, sir. I know which way to go and how to do it. She'll be burnt up or smothered before they can get water on the fourth floor. Just tell some of the men to play on the stairs and I'll be all right. It's the only way, sir."

"But, boy," hurriedly returned the engineer, "don't you see the stairs are already on fire."

"Play on them," shouted the boy as he ran forward.

In another second—hardly stopping to elude falling bricks and pieces of burned and broken timbers that came from the doors, windows and roof of the house—he was beyond human succor, so far as could be given by those who saw him disappear.

And now a great hush fell upon the vast assemblage.

Many had actually seen—all had heard of the brave boy—and there were people who murmured:

"God save him! Who is he?"

And now the assistant engineer, in a loud voice, instructed the men who had the pipes to play directly upon the stairs, and, if possible, for a minute or two, conquer the flames that were leaping toward them, scorching and eating into them.

The excitement, though subdued, was terrible—fearfully intense.

Every one was on the look out, and now and again some person, whose nerves were over wrought, would cry:

"There! There he is!"

But the aching multitude of men and women, whose eyes never left the entrance to the fated house, knew better.

They not only watched, but hoped and prayed.

Even the voice of the unhappy mother was hushed with expectation.

All this while, moments seemed hours, the firemen played in the direction of the stairs; and notwithstanding, the flames were steadily making headway!

And the brave boy. What of him?

It was soon ascertained that he was a "printer's devil," and that his name was Julius Franklin.

That was sufficient just then for the terribly excited throng of on-lookers.

And Franklin! His subsequent story was nearly as follows:

"When I got upon the lower stairs I found that the flames were all around me; but that the steps were yet strong enough to bear me up, and that if I hastened I might succeed in getting down them with safety.

"At the first landing a dense cloud of smoke swept down upon and nearly choked me. There was no flame in it, however. I immediately fell upon my face and with mouth to the hot boards I crawled to the next flight of stairs. Up these I succeeded in getting, with much trouble. At the second landing there was a window, this I bursted open and gasped for air. It was for a mouthful only that I struggled, when I had that I made another effort, and, although I found that everything I touched was as hot as if just taken out of an oven, I struggled on. I don't suppose I could have been more than a minute in the house, up to this time, but it really seemed to have been at least a full half hour; and as no water had, as yet, been thrown in the direction of the stairs, I concluded that the assistant engineer thought I was a fool, and had made up his mind to let me perish in the flames for my presumption. This made me feel awful, I tell you. But there was no turning back—the little girl should be saved, or I would perish with her.

"When I made up my mind to this, I became as cool as a cucumber; I had no more fear, I rushed up the next flight, and just as I was turning to mount the last one a piece of rafter fell upon me. It was all aflame. It struck me on the head and then dropped on the floor. I knew, then, that the cold water had been poured upon it. I kicked the stick out of the way, and the next minute I was at the door where I felt sure the child was; I burst it open, and was again struck in the face by a dense volume of smoke. I felt as if the girl must have been smothered.

"Just as I again crawled forward to find the bed whereon I had supposed the little one had been lying, I caught hold of a little foot. I drew it toward me, drew it and the body attached to it out on the landing. It was that of the child, Lottie Wilson. I was quite certain she was dead; but I took her in my arms and attempted the descent. Now, if the assistant engineer had not ordered the pipes to be turned on the stairs, I do believe it would have been better for us both—Lottie and me.

"The water as it struck in great volumes upon the stairs and into the passages, had the effect of driving the smoke toward us.

"I had to stand on the upper landing, with the flames constantly and persistently undermining me, until the clouds of smoke had been driven past me.

"When at last I saw my way down the terrible passage, I involuntarily offered a prayer for safety. At almost every step the flames would start up, and once or twice, as I descended, the steps broke in two, because they were nearly burnt apart by the licking, eating fire. It seemed an eternity to me before I finally reached the stairway. It was trembling and would presently fall! That I saw at a glance. Then, after so much, was I to perish where I stood, with Lottie Wilson's body in my arms?

"Suddenly there was a crash.

"I looked to see the stairs fall; for when they went, I thought my doom was forever sealed. I was becoming, I felt, exhausted.

"But there was something else gave way at that moment.

"The upper part of a tall ladder was driven through the window within a foot of where I was standing; and then, just as I felt my consciousness going from me, I heard in a hoarse voice the single word,

"Saved!"

"Then there was a great roar, and I knew nothing more, except that I thought I was falling into a deep dark pit.

"They told me a week later," continued Franklin, "at the hospital, that I had been seen with little Lottie standing at the head of the stairs, and that there was only one was—as the stairs were succumbing to the flames, and would presently fall—to save me, and that was by putting up a ladder, and a fireman rushed up it and seized and bodily lifted me out of the building, which it also was thought was about to fall, and which did tumble down a minute or two later.

"Then that must have been the roar I heard. It sounded like the breaking of the tide upon the shore at Sandy Hook."

"Oh, no," I was answered; "it was the mighty and delighted cheer of the people who were relieved of the terrible excitement when they saw you and the rescued girl. Why, Franklin, you are the hero of the day!"

"Well," I asked, desirous of turning the conversation from myself, "is the little girl dead?"

"No, indeed," was the answer of my friend; "she's as sound and lively as a cricket. She is here to thank you for saving her."

"A sweet faced child, with a pretty mouth and dark blue eyes and auburn hair, here approached my pallet, and putting her lips to mine, gave me a hearty kiss.

"I love you ever so much," she said in her little, artless way.

"And what am I in this place for?" I continued.

"Why, you had your skull cracked," was the answer, "and the doctors wonder how it was done, and how you managed to retain consciousness under it for any time. They think it must have been caused by the falling of a beam, as the bones were crushed in quite flat like!"

"Then I recalled the accident which happened to me on the third story, when I felt the strange sensation of water being thrown suddenly over me, producing so peculiar a shock. In a month I was discharged, convalescent, but it was a year before the soreness really got out of my poor head.

"Well, years have come and gone since then. I learned my trade of printer, while Lottie Wilson grew into a beautiful young woman; and now, what do you think!"

"I cannot guess," I said.

"Why," he returned, with a genieI smile, "she's Mrs. Franklin—and the kindest, truest, sweetest wife and mother in all this world."

A TOUCHING ROMANCE.

The following is a hitherto unpublished romance connected with the life of one of our most prominent officials of the signal service bureau. He was engaged to be married to a lovely, charming, wealthy girl. The eve of the wedding had dawned if an eve can dawn, and they were occupying the same rocking chair and talking as insanely as only lovers can talk, when the fair one said:

"Albert, duckey, there is one thing I wish you to do when you are married.

"Name it, lovely," he replied.

"To have no rain on Mondays, because, you know, darling, that Monday is washing day, and if the things are not washed and dried then the week's work is so fearfully put back. You will, won't you, my owny?"

This young man's heart was torn, but he replied: "Maud, dearest, my duty to my bleeding country demands imperatively that I shall whoop her up the precise sort of weather that Heaven will probably send impartially during the next twenty-four hours upon the just and the unjust, without regard to age, sex, or previous condition of servitude. If an area of barometric disturbance exists in the Middle States on Monday, how can I consistently with my duty declare that the probabilities favor clear weather with light winds from the south-east? No, angel; ask me anything but that. I could not love thee, dear, so much, loved I not honor more."

"Then you do not love me," she sobbed, bursting into tears.

The reader will readily understand how they progressed to a quarrel and parted enemies. She returned his presents and is now lecturing on women's rights, and he is a confirmed misogynist and sits up all Sunday night at the signal service office where with fiendish glee he makes out bulletins for Monday, announcing falling barometers, atmospheric disturbances, heavy rains, showery weather, and so on.

A MARTYR TO SCIENCE.—A Burlington naturalist last Sunday, while investigating the causes and effect of the poisoning of a wasp sting, nobly determined to make of himself a martyr to science, and accordingly handed his thumb to an impatient insect he had caged in a bottle. The wasp entered into the martyr business with a great deal of spirit, and backed up to the thumb with an abruptness which took the scientist by surprise. He was so deeply absorbed in the study of remedies that he forgot to make any notes of the other points in connection with stings, but his wife wrote a paragraph in his note book, for the benefit of science, that the effect of a wasp sting is abrupt, blasphemous and terrific profanity, followed by an intense desire, fairly amounting to a mania, for ammonia, camphor and raw brandy.—*Burlington Hawkeye.*

A FOWL BALL—A rooster's crow.

RULES OF THE ROAD.

BY JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY.

What man would be wise, let him drink of the river
That bears on its waters the record of Time;
A message to him every wave can deliver
To teach him to creep till he knows how to climb.
Who heeds not Experience, trust him not; tell him
The scope of one mind can but trifles achieve;
The weakest who draws from the mine will excel him—
The strength of mankind is wisdom they leave.

For peace do not hope; to be just you must break it,
Still work for the minute and not for the year.
When honor comes to you, be ready to take it;
But reach not to seize it before it is near.
Be silent and safe: silence never betrays you,
Be true to your word and your work and your friend
Put least trust in him who is foremost to praise you;
Nor judge of a day till it draw to the end.

Stand erect in the vale, nor exult on the mountain,
Take gifts with a sigh: most men give to be paid.
"I had" is a heartache; "I have" is a fountain;
You're worth what you saved, not the million you made.
Trust toil not intent or your plans will miscarry,
Your wife keep a sweetheart, instead of a tease.
Rule children by reason, not rod; and, mind, marry
Your girl when you can—and your boy when you please.

Steer straight as the wind will allow: but be ready
To veer just a point to let travellers pass;
Each sees his own star—a stiff course is too steady
When this one to Meeting goes, that one to Mass.
Our stream's not so wide but two arches may span it—
Good Neighbor and Citizen; these for a code,
And this truth in sight—every man on the planet
Has as much right as yourself to the road.
—*Boston Pilot.*

GRACE DARLING'S STORY.

Grace Darling, the daughter of the keeper of one of the lighthouses upon the Fern Islands, a perilous cluster of rocks off Saint Abb's head, was wakened towards the morning of the 6th of September, 1838, by shrieks of distress; and when dawn came, perceived the remains of a wreck upon Longstone Island, the outermost of the group.

Grace awoke her father and urged him to launch his boat and go to the rescue of any one who might still be alive in the stranded vessel, but the tide was rising, wind and sea were wild, and the old man hung back. Grace, however, was sure that she discerned a movement on the wreck, as though living beings were still there, and seizing an oar, placed herself in the boat, which she was well able to manage. Her father could not let her go alone, and they rowed off together in a tremendous sea, encouraged by perceiving that nine persons were still clinging to the fore-part of the ship. The father, after many vain attempts, succeeded in landing on the rock, and making his way to the wreck, while Grace rowed off and on among the breakers, dexterously guiding her little boat, which but for her excellent management would have been dashed to pieces against the rocks.

One by one, with the utmost care and skill, the nine survivors were placed in the boat and carried to the lighthouse, where Grace lodged, fed and nursed them for two whole days before the storm abated enough for communication with the mainland. One of them was a lady whose two children of eleven and eight years old, had actually been buffeted to death by the waves while she held them in her arms, and who was so much injured herself that it was long before she could leave her bed.

The vessel was the Forfarshire, a large steamer plying between Hull and Dundee. Her boiler had been out of order, their leakage had rendered the engines useless, and when the storm arose, the ship was unmanageable without steam, and was driven helplessly upon the Fern Islands. The only boat had been lowered by eight of the sailors, who were pushing off in her when one gentleman rushed upon deck, seized a rope, and swung himself in after them. These nine were picked up by a sloop and saved. Of the others, the whole number had either been drowned in their berths, or washed off the wreck, except four of the crew and five passengers, whom Grace Darling's valor had rescued. The entire amount of the lost was not known, but more than forty had certainly got on board at Hull. Some sailors at Sunderland went out to the wreck during the storm at the peril of their lives, but found only corpses to bring away. Grace's noble conduct rang through England, and every testimonial that could be offered was sent to her. We believe that this brave girl soon after died of decline.—*Miss Yonge's "Book of Golden Deeds."*

A YOUNG LADY was standing on a wharf, waving her handkerchief at a schooner lying in the stream. "Know anybody aboard?" queried a man who was passing by. "No, I don't, but they are waving their handkerchiefs at me," she replied. "Hand—ha!—ker—hoo—chiefs," he exclaimed, dropping his basket and leaning against a woodpile, "why them's the men's shirts hung out to dry." She waved into a warehouse.

THE DIAMOND FIELD.

THE HERO OF THE FIRST BASE, OR WHY HE MUFFED THAT BALL.—IN FOUR CHAPTERS.

CHAPTER FIRST.

"Then this, Miss Bangs, is your final answer." "Irrevocably so," was the proud reply.

CHAPTER SECOND.

They made a pretty picture standing in the doorway of her father's mansion; he, the captain of the Melon Stealers, tall and strong in limb and the hero of his little first base, in many a hot contested game. She the fair daughter of the banker who had wagered the entire assets of the bank and the deposits of many a poor man, on the return game between the Moth Eradicators and the home club on the following day. Our hero's answer came hot and quick: "Then," cried he, "to-morrow's setting sun will shine upon you the beggar daughter of a ruined man. It rests with me to throw the game on which your proud father's wealth is staked. You have to-night settled your own fate. So be it. Good night;" and turning himself seven times round on his heel, at the same time boring a large hole in the hall carpet, Mose Fitz Allen was gone.

CHAPTER THIRD.

Prominent among the immense crowd assembled on the grounds is the pale face of Amelia Bangs. The Moth Eradicators live at the bat on the last half of the ninth inning, with two men out, and one man on third; and the score stands 53 to 53. Will that man get in is the breathless question which pervades the scene. Mose Fitz Allen, standing on the first base, mutters: "Now for revenge! Now do I give the thing away! Ah!" and his face was distorted with passion like a mud ball dried in the sun. "Two strikes," yells the umpire. The batter must hit it next time. He does hit it, and a fly mounts and descends beautifully to Mose. "Take it, Mose," goes out from throat of Banker Bangs and hundreds of his friends. "Not if Mose is thoroughly acquainted with himself," is his low response, and the ball passes through his hands and the man on third goes home. Score 54 to 53.

CHAPTER FOURTH.

Two months later finds Amelia Bangs taking in plain sewing, her father the janitor of the Oil Exchange, and Mose, though somewhat troubled in mind, still takes his beer.—*Oil City Derrick.*

HE GAVE HIM THE GOOSE.—A young man, says the Atlanta *Constitution*, born of poor but honest parents, went to see his sweetheart on Thursday night. Her youngest brother, during the "primping interval," entertained the beau as follows: "Sis says she's goin' ter shake you, she is."

"Ah!" exclaimed the astonished young man.

"Yes, she is; she's got you down on the slate for a grab bounce, she has!"

"Why, how—!"

"Well, now, ther ain't no use for you to chaw dictionary 'bout it neither, 'cause ther ain't no discount on sis—she's a he ole gal when she starts?"

"My goodness grac—!"

"She sez she goes out with you an' tromps 'round jess as lonesome as some ole married cow, an' when yer treats it ain't ter nuthin but cheap ole sody water at er nickle a quart!"

The young man sighed and reached for a fan.

"She sez she wants a feller thet's got sum stile about him an' kin set up a square meal ter his gal when he takes her a gallavantin', she does!"

The young man rummaged for his handkerchief.

"I tell yer wot it is, boss, my Sis ain't no slouch, an' when she gits a crank in her hed, dad sez she grinds it wuss nor our ole ricketty coffee mill. She's goin' for yer an' she'll tell all the other gals ter shoot the miser, an' yer jess bet they'll do it, 'cause they can't go back on Sis—not much!"

The young man was climbing down the front steps.

Just then Sis entered, and Johnnie explained how he had "giv' the ole dug out a big wabble."

But Johnnie's opinion, since his "daddy" let go of him, is that, if he had been Sitting Bull during the performance, he would now be sore in a different locality.

THE passengers in the sleeping coach were just dozing off when something howled out:

"Ow—wow—wow!"

"Great dragons, there's a young one aboard!" growled a fat man from his upper berth. "I'll bet a hundred dollars none of us can get a wink of sleep to-night."

"Wow—wow!" whined the child.

"There he goes again!" growled the fat man. "I never travel but what I run across some one's offspring."

"Who's that talking?" called the mother of the child in a loud voice.

"Me," answered the fat man, "why didn't you either leave that child at home or stay at home yourself?"

"Are you talking to me?" demanded the woman.

"Yes, ma'am, I am. I say it is a shame to bring a sick child into a sleeping car to disturb twenty or thirty people."

"Are you a father?" she asked.

"No, I hain't."

"Nor a mother?" she continued.

"No, ma'am."

"Well, sir," she said, as she poked her head out between the curtains, "when you've been the mother of eleven children, moved forty-eight times, lived in nine different states and worn one corset right along for seventeen years, you'll begin to think you know your business. I think I know mine; and if this baby wants to howl he's going to do it, if I have to come over there and kick a ton and a half of conceit out of you."

BUTTONED AROUND HIS NECK.—The following incident occurred at Oxford: A venerable divine was riding along down the street, and saw a youthful son of Ham going down the street displaying a flag of truce in the rear. The Doctor, being near-sighted, supposed the African was about to lose his handkerchief, and so called out to him. The negro looked amazed, but, catching hold of the flag, remarked: "Boss, dat handkerchief is buttoned 'roun' my neck." The Doctor drove on, singing "Jerusalem, my happy home."

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Friday Morning, - August 11, 1876.

Democratic National Ticket.

FOR PRESIDENT:

SAMUEL J. TILDEN, of New York

FOR VICE PRESIDENT:

THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana.

Democratic County Ticket.

STATE SENATOR:

F. A. SHOEMAKER, Esq., Ebensburg.
(Subject to District Conference.)

ASSEMBLY:

JOHN DOWNEY, Johnstown.
JAMES J. THOMAS, Carroll Twp.

SHERIFF:

JOHN RYAN, Cambria Borough.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES:

JOHN FLANAGAN, Stony Creek Twp.
JOHN D. THOMAS, Ebensburg.

POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:

ISAAC N. WISSINGER, Blacklick Twp.

JURY COMMISSIONER:

JOSEPH CRAMER, Allegheny Twp.

THERE are few if any of our readers who feel interested in the matter, but as an item of news we note the fact that that blatant humbug, Gen. Sam. Carey, of Ohio, has been nominated for Vice President on the Peter Cooper greenback ticket, and he has accepted the empty honor with an avidity which would knock the wind out of any man with less assurance than he is the possessor of.

COUNTY elections were held in Kentucky on Monday, and very generally resulted, as heretofore, in the success of the Democratic aspirants. Henry Watterson, of the Louisville *Courier-Journal*, was elected to Congress by an overwhelming majority, the Republicans having no candidate in the field against him and the Independent Democratic candidate, Heady, receiving only a few scattering votes.

THE Democratic convention of Schuylkill county on Monday last renominated Hon. Jas. B. Reilly for Congress. That he will be elected there is not a shadow of doubt, and that another Reilly—our own faithful young Congressman—will be sent back to keep him company, seems to be the conclusion very generally reached by the Democracy of this district, the wishes and hopes perhaps of the gentleman interested to the contrary notwithstanding.

THE Democracy of Allegheny county on Tuesday last renominated Hon. James Hopkins and Hon. Alex. G. Cochran, present members of Congress from the Twenty-second and Twenty-third districts, without opposition.—This seems to be a jam-up year far renominating good and faithful public servants, and if our popular and attentive Congressman don't be caught in the simoon which is bringing honest men like him to the front and sweeping corruption and affrontery out of place and power, we are very much mistaken in the signs of the times.

THE bill providing for the repeal of the third section of the Sherman Resumption act, passed January 14th, 1875—which section provided for the resumption of specie payments on the first of January 1879—passed the House of Representatives, on Saturday 1st, by a vote of 103 against 86—our own Representative, Hon. John Reilly, in common with nearly all the Democrats present, voting in favor of the repeal. The terms of the Sherman act can never be complied with until a reform administration, by retrenchment and wise legislation, works out a sound financial policy and paves the way for the resumption of specie payments.

THE historic remark of the lamented Lincoln about the folly of trading horses while crossing a stream does not seem to have had much effect on the Republicans of the State of Indiana, if we are to judge by the way they got rid of their candidate for Governor, Hon. Godlove S. Orth, who within the past week has been induced to write a letter of declination in which he says that he is assured by many prominent Republicans that he cannot command the vote of his own party, and hence to escape defeat he accepts humiliation if not something worse by withdrawing from the canvass in the most Orth-odox manner. The position thus rendered vacant has been unanimously tendered to Hon. Benj Harrison, of Indianapolis, by the Republican State Central Committee, and that gentleman has promptly agreed to take his chances for election, which are far from being brilliant.

THE first great Democratic victory of the centennial year was achieved at the State election in Alabama on Monday last, Houston, the Democratic candidate for Governor having been chosen by a majority which will fall little if any behind 30,000 votes. The "true inwardness" of this glorious achievement will be more fully understood when we inform our readers that Alabama in 1868 gave Grant 4,280 majority, and in 1872 it saw that and went very much better (or rather worse) by rolling up 10,828 majority for the same unworthy occupant of the White House. In 1874 the "tidal wave" struck Alabama, however, and she veered to the right side by electing Houston, the present incumbent and late candidate, by a majority of 13,190, which she now more than doubles in favor of that gentleman. This is what the Harrisburg *Patriot* calls a noble send off for Tilden, Hendricks and reform, and will be so hailed throughout the country. The Democrats have made gains in every part of the State that has been heard from, and will have a large majority in the Legislature.

The Letters of Acceptance.

The letters of Gov. Tilden and Gov. Hendricks, accepting the nominations for President and Vice-President, the former of which we print in full to the exclusion of very much of our usual variety are now before the public, and by all may be formed a just estimate of the positions which the writers take upon the grave and important questions that are before the nation for solution. The peculiar characteristics of each author are discernable in the forms of their productions, but, as to the temper and spirit of the compositions, they are a unit. They are clear and outspoken, leaving no room for doubt as to what is intended to be by them conveyed. They not only express the meaning of their composers; they convey their sentiments so clearly and explicitly, that none but the intended meaning can be received by the man who studies. Whoever puts a false construction upon them, does so at the peril of losing his character for honesty and veracity, for unwittingly can no mistake be made. The ground upon which the Democratic candidates stand is unmistakeably revealed, and it is found to be so firm and hard that every honest man may safely occupy it with them. Only those of too weak a nerve to endure the giddy heights of truth and purity need fear to come along. These may arrange themselves with Hayes and Wheeler upon a plain so much lower that there can be no fear of further downfall, and composed of a soil so soft that, while with every step they take, they sink deeper in the mire, yet will no hurt be done to the tender feet which bear them.

The iniquities of the present administration are treated with an unsparing pen, and the efforts of the present House of Representatives to expose the abuses and diminish the burdens of taxation are pointed out. Governor Tilden would deal with the public frauds in a practical way by amending the Constitution so as to render them impossible. His words upon the Southern question are those of patriotism and sagacity. Our Southern friends, both white and black, need be in no fear about their future under the rule of Tilden. They may rest assured that, with him at the head of the Administration, their every right would be protected; that equal justice would be meted out to all without any regard to former state or condition. The abolition of the outrages by which both races in the southern section of our country are insulted, degraded, and made to suffer, would be one of the first works of his instalment to power.

The financial question is also discussed in a manner which shows that a master mind has done the work.—Practical suggestions for restoring the country to a sound basis in this respect, are numerous and lucid. No double dealing, no dishonorable trickery, will be permitted in handling this matter so important to the nation's prosperity. Honesty in the liquidation of our obligations, of whatever nature, is insisted on. The transactions of the nation are to be conducted with the same principles of integrity that would actuate a man in his private dealings with his fellows.

With suggestions as to the nature of the much-required civil service reform Gov. Tilden draws his memorable document to an end. His views upon this, as upon all the other subjects, are unequivocal, and the two letters will render still better the excellent prospects of success in the contest which is waging.

SOME of the Republican papers charge, as a crime against Governor Tilden, that when he takes office as the Chief Magistrate of the United States he will commence his work of reform by removing nearly every office-holder in the country. There can be no doubt that such will be the case, so far as regards the dishonest and incapable; but where a fitness for the duties of the office is displayed, there is no reason to apprehend wholesale removals on account of politics. The country is determined to rid itself of every vestige of Grantism, and the only manner in which this can be accomplished, is to remove from office every man who has been instrumental in building up the detestable thing.

Grant is doomed: but with Gov. Hayes as President, and the present horde of Grantites carrying on their despicable work of plunder and peculation in the various departments of the service, Grantism would live and flourish. Indeed, the pupils of the great master would, with a pliant tool like Hayes in the Presidential chair, have fuller scope than they now have, for practically applying the lessons they have learned. They would carry the system even beyond where the teacher would dare to go. Governor Tilden therefore resolves that they shall be placed where they can do no more harm. He will surround himself with men who will reflect credit upon the country which they serve, and will zealously guard and honorably discharge the trusts confided to them.—The public officers who will not be disturbed in the enjoyment of their places, are those who have proved their qualifications for the work required of them, and are willing to accept the will of the people, in the ordering of those who employ them.

NOT having received the letters of acceptance of the Democratic candidates for President and Vice President in time to print on our first page, we have found it impossible without intruding too much upon our space to publish Gov. Hendrick's letter, and hence have been forced to hold it over until next week.

CONGRESS will probably adjourn this week.

Gov. Tilden's Letter of Acceptance.

The Masterly Effort of a Master Mind.

ALBANY, July 31, 1876.—*Gentlemen*: When I had the honor to receive a personal delivery of your letter on behalf of the Democratic national convention, held on the 28th of June at St. Louis, advising me of my nomination, as the candidate of the constituency represented by that body, for the office of President of the United States, announced that at my earliest convenience and in conformity with usage I would prepare and transmit to you a formal acceptance. I now avail myself of the first interval in unavoidable occupations to fulfil that engagement.

The convention before making its nominations adopted a declaration of principles which, as a whole, seems to me to be a wise exposition of the necessities of our country and of the reforms needed to bring back the government to its true functions, to restore purity of the administration and to renew the prosperity of the people; but some of these reforms are so urgent that they claim more than a passing approval.

REFORM IN PUBLIC EXPENSE.

The necessity of a reform in the scale of public expense, federal, state and municipal, and in the the modes of federal taxation justifies all the prominence given to it in the declaration of the St. Louis convention.

The present depression in all the business and industries of the people which is depriving labor of its employment and carrying want into so many homes has its principal cause in excessive governmental consumption, under the illusions of a specious prosperity, engendered by the false policies of the federal government. A waste of capital has been going on ever since the peace of 1865, which only end in universal disaster. The federal taxes of the last eleven years, reach the gigantic sum of forty-five hundred millions. Local taxation has amounted to two thirds as much more. The vast aggregate is not less than seventy-five hundred millions. This enormous taxation followed a civil conflict that had greatly impaired our aggregate wealth and had made a prompt reduction of expenses indispensable. It was aggravated by most unscientific and ill adjusted methods of taxation that increased the sacrifices of the people far beyond the receipts of the treasury. It was aggravated moreover by a financial policy which tended to diminish the energy, skill and economy of production, and the frugality of private consumption, and induced miscalculation in business and unremunerative use of capital and labor. Even in prosperous times the daily wants of industrious communities press closely upon their daily earnings. The margin of possible national savings is at best a small percentage of national earnings. Yet now for these eleven years governmental consumption has taken a larger portion of the national earnings than the whole people can possibly save, even in prosperous times, for all new investments. The consequences of these errors are a present public calamity; but they were never doubtful, never invisible; they were necessary and inevitable and were forseen and depicted when the waves of the fictitious prosperity ran highest. In a speech made by me on the 24th of September, 1868, it was said of these taxes, "They bear heavily upon every man's income, upon every industry and every business, in the country, and, year by year, they are destined to press still more heavily unless we arrest the system that gives rise to them. It was comparatively easy when values were doubling under repeated issues of legal tender paper money to pay out of the froth of our growing and apparent wealth these taxes, but when values recede and sink towards their natural scale the tax gatherers take from us not only our income, not only our profits, but also a portion of our capital. I do not wish to exaggerate or alarm, I simply say that we cannot afford the costly and ruinous policy of the radical majority of Congress. We cannot afford that policy toward the South. We cannot afford the magnificent and oppressive centralism into which our government is being converted. We cannot afford the present magnificent scale of taxation."

To the secretary of the treasury I said early in 1865: "There is no royal road for a government more than for an individual or a corporation. What you want to do is to cut down your expenses and live within your income. I would give all the legerdemain of finance and financiering, I would give the whole of it for the old homely maxim, 'Live within your income.'" This reform will be resisted at every step, but it must be pressed persistently. We see today the immediate representatives of the people in one branch of Congress, while struggling to reduce expenditures, compelled to confront the menace of the Senate and the executive, that unless the objectionable appropriations be consented to the operations of the government thereunder shall suffer detriment or cease.

In my judgment an amendment of the constitution ought to be devised separating into distinct bills the appropriations for the various departments of the public service, and excluding from each bill all appropriations for other objects and all independent legislation. In that way alone can the revisory power of each of the two houses and of the executive be preserved and exempted from the moral duress, which often compels assent to objectionable appropriations rather than stop the wheeles of the government.

THE SOUTH.

An accessory cause enhancing the distress in business is to be found in the systematic and insupportable misgovernment imposed on the states of the South. Besides the ordinary effects of ignorant and dishonest administration, it has inflicted on them enormous issues of fraudulent bonds, the scanty avails of which are wasted or stolen, and the existence of which is a public discredit, tending to bankruptcy or repudiation. Taxes, generally oppressive, in some instances, have confiscated the entire income of property and totally destroyed its marketable value. It is impossible that these evils should not react upon the prosperity of the whole country. The noblest motives of humanity concur with the material interests of all in requiring that every obstacle be removed to a complete and durable reconciliation between kindred populations, once unnaturally estranged, on the basis recognized by the St. Louis platform, of the constitution of the United States with its amendments universally accepted, as a final settlement of the controversies which engendered civil war. But in aid of a result so beneficent the moral influence of every good citizen as well as ever governmental authority ought to be exerted, not alone to maintain their just equality before the law but to establish a cordial fraternity and good will among citizens, whatever their race or color, who are now united in the one destiny of self government. If the duty shall be assigned to me I should not fail to exercise the powers with which the laws and the constitution of our country clothe its chief magistrate to protect all its citizens, whatever their former condition, in every political and personal right.

CURRENCY REFORM.

Reform is necessary, declares the St. Louis convention, to established a sound currency, restore the public credit, and maintain the national honor; and it goes on to demand a judicious system of preparation by public economies, by official retrenchments, and by wise finance, which shall enable the nation soon to assure the whole world of its perfect ability and its pefect readiness to meet any of its promises at the call of the creditor entitled to payment. The object demanded by the convention is a resumption of specie payments on the legal tender notes of the United States. That would not only "restore the public credit" and maintain the national honor, but it would establish a sound currency for the methods by which this object is to be pursued and the means by which it is to be attained are disclosed by what the convention demanded in the future and by what it denounced in the past.

BANK NOTE RESUMPTION.

Resumption of specie payments by the government of the United States on its legal tender notes would establish specie payments by all the banks on all their notes. The official stemement made on the 12th of May shows that the amount of the bank notes was $300,000,000, less $20,000,000 held by themselves. Against these $280,000,000 of notes the banks held $141,000,000 of legal tender notes, or a little more than fifty per cent. of their amount. But they also held on deposit in the federal treasury, as security for these notes, bonds of the United States worth in gold about $300,000,000, available and current in the foreign money markets. In resuming, the banks, even if it were possible for all their notes to be presented for payment, would have five hundred millions of specie funds to pay $280,000,000 of notes without contracting their loans to their customers or calling on any private debtor for payment. Suspended banks undertaking to resume have usually been obliged to collect from needy borrowers the means to redeem excessive issues and to provide reserves. A vague idea of distress is therefore associated with the progress of resumption; but the conditions which caused distress in the former instances do not now exist. The government has only to make good its own promises and the banks can take care of themselves without distressing anybody. The government is therefore the sole delinquent.

LEGAL TENDER RESUMPTION.

The amount of the legal tender notes of the United States now outstanding is less than $370,000,000, besides $34,000,000 of fractional currency. How shall the government make these notes at all times as good as specie? It has to provide in reference to the mass which would be kept in use by the wants of business a central reserve of coin, adequate to the adjustment of the temporary fluctuations of international balances, and as a guaranty against transient drain artificially created by panic or by speculations. It has also to provide for the payment in coin of such fractional currency as may be presented for redemption and such inconsiderable portions of the legal tenders as individuals may from time to time desire to convert for special use, or in order to lay by in coin their little stores of money.

RESUMPTION NOT DIFFICULT.

To make the coin in the treasury available for the objects of this reserve, to gradually strengthen and enlarge that reserve, and to provide for such other exceptional demands for coin as may arise, does not seem to me a work of difficulty. If wisely planned and discreetly pursued it ought not to cost any sacrifice to the business of the country. It should tend on the contrary to a revival of hope and confidence. The coin in the treasury on the 30th of June, including what is held against coin certificates, amounted to nearly $74,000,000. The current of precious metals which has flowed out of our country, for the eleven years from July 1, 1865, to June 30, 1876, averaging nearly $76,000,000 a year, was $832,000,000 in the whole period, of which $617,000,000 were the product of our own mines. To amass the requisite quantity by intercepting from the current flowing out of the country and by acquiring from the stocks which exist abroad without disturbing the equilibrium of foreign money markets, is a result to be easily worked out by a practical knowledge and judgment. With respect to whatever surplus of legal tenders the wants of business may fail to keep in use, and which, in order to save interest, will be returned for redemption, they can either be paid or they can be funded. Whether they continue as currency or be absorbed into the vast mass of securities held as investment is merely a question of the rate of interest they draw. Even if they were to remain in their present form and the government to agree to pay on them a rate of interest, making them pay as desirable investments, they would cease to circulate and take their place with government, state, municipal and other corporate and private bonds, of which thousands of millions exist among us. In the perfect ease with which they can be changed from currency into investment lies the only danger to be guarded against in the adoption of general measures intended to remove a clearly ascertained surplus—that is, the withdrawal of any which are not a permanent excess beyond the wants of business. Even more mischievous would be any measure which affects the public imagination with the fear of any apprehended scarcity. In a community where credit is so much used fluctuations of values and vicissitudes in business are largely caused by the temporary tendency to the belief of men even before these beliefs can conform to ascertained realities.

AMOUNT OF NECESSARY CURRENCY.

The amount of the necessary currency at a given time must be determined arbitrarily, and should not be assumed on conjecture. That amount is subject to both permanent and temporary changes. An enlargement of it, which seems to be durable, happened at the beginning of the civil war by a substituted use of currency in place of individual credits. It varies with certain states of business. It fluctuates with considerable regularity at different seasons of the year. In the autumn, for instance, when buyers of grain and other agricultural products begin their operations they usually need to borrow capital or circulating credits by which to make their purchases, and want these funds in currency, capable of being distributed in small sums among numerous sellers. The additional need of currency at such times is five or more per cent. of the whole volume, and if a surplus beyond what is required for ordinary use does not happen to have been on hand at the money centres a scarcity of currency ensues and also a stringency in the loan market. It was in reference to such experience that in a discussion of this subject in my annual message to the New York legislature of January 5, 1875, the suggestion was made "that the federal government is bound to redeem every portion of its issue which the public do not wish to use. Having assumed to monopolize the supply of currency and enacted exclusion against everybody else, it is bound to furnish all which the wants of business require. The system should passively allow the volume of circulating credits to ebb and flow according to the ever-changing wants of business. It should imitate as nearly as possible the mutual laws of trade which it has superseded by artificial contrivances." In a similar discussion, in my message of January 4, 1876, it was said that "resumption should be effected by such measures as would keep the aggregate amount of currency self-adjusting during all the process, without creating at any time an artificial scarcity and without exciting the public imagination with alarms which impair confidence, contract the whole large machinery of credit, and disturb the natural operations of business.

MEANS OF RESUMPTION.

Public economies, official retrenchment and wise finance are the means which the St. Louis convention indicates as provision for reserves and resumption. The best resource is a reduction in the expenses of the government below its income, for that imposes no new charge upon the people. If, however, the improvidence and waste which have conducted us to a period of falling revenues oblige us to supplement the results of economies and retrenchments by some resort to loans we should not hesitate. The government ought not to speculate on its own dishonor in order to save interest on its broken promises which it still compels private dealers to accept at a fictitious par. The highest national honor is not only right, but would prove profitable. Of the public debt $985,000,000 bear interest at six per cent. in gold and $712,000,000 at five per cent. in gold. The average interest is 5.58 per cent. A financial policy which should secure the highest credit wisely availed of ought gradually to obtain a reduction of one per cent. interest on most of the loans. A saving of one per cent. on the average would be seventeen millions a year in gold, That saving regularly invested at 4½ per cent. would in less than thirty-eight years extinguish the principal, The whole seventeen hundred millions of funded debt might be paid by this saving alone, without cost to the people.

PROPER TIME FOR RESUMPTION.

The proper time for resumption is the time when wise preparations shall have ripened into a perfect ability to accomplish the object with a certainty and ease that will inspire confidence and encourage the revival of business. The earliest time in which such a resumption can be brought about is the best. Even when the preparations shall have been matured, the exact date would have to be chosen with reference to the then existing state of trade and credit operations in our own country, the course of foreign commerce and the condition of the exchanges with other nations. The specific measures and the actual date are matters of detail having reference to our changing conditions. They belong to the domain of practical administrative statesmanship. The captain of a steamer starting from New York to Liverpool does not assemble a council over his own chart and fix an angle by which to lash the rudder for the whole voyage, A human intelligence must be at the helm to discern the shifting forces of the waters and the winds. A human hand must be on the helm to feel the elements, day by day, and guide by a mastery over them.

PREPARATIONS FOR RESUMPTION.

Such preparations are everything; without them a legislative command, fixing a day, an official promise fixing a day, are shams. They are worse; they are a snare and a delusion to all who trust them. They destroy all confidence among thoughtful men whose judgment will at least sway public opinion. An attempt to act on such a commander or such a promise without a preparation, would end in a new suspension. It would be a fresh calamity, prolific of confusion, distrust and distress.

THE ACT OF JANUARY 14, 1875.

The act of Congress of the 14th of January, 1875, enacted that on and after the 1st of January, 1879, the secretary of the treasury shall redeem in coin the legal tender notes of the United States on presentation at the office of the assistant treasurer in the city of New York. It authorized the secretary to prepare and provide for such resumption of specie payment by the use of any surplus revenues, not otherwise appropriated, and by issuing in his discretion certain classes of bonds. More than one and a half of the four years have passed, Congress and the President have contrived ever since to unite in acts which have legislated out in the shape of expenses every possible surplus applicable to this purpose. The coin in the treasury, claimed to belong to the government, had on the 30th of June fallen to less than $45,000,000 as against $59,000,000 on the 1st of January, 1875, and the availability of a part of that sum is said to be questionable. The revenues are falling faster than appropriations and expenditures are reduced, leaving the treasury with diminishing resources. The secretary has done nothing under his power to issue bonds. The legislative command, the official promise, fixing a day for resumption, have thus far been barren. No practical preparations toward resumption have been made. There has been no progress. There have been steps backward. There is no necromancy in the operations of government; the homely maxims of everyday life are the best standards of its conduct. A debtor who should promise to pay a loan out of surplus income, yet be seen every day spending all he could lay his hands on in riotous living, would lose all character for honesty and veracity. His offer of a new promise, or his professions as to the value of the old promise, would alike provoke derision.

RESUMPTION—PLAN OF THE ST. LOUIS PLATFORM.

The St. Louis platform denounces the failure for eleven years to make good the promise of the legal tender notes; it denounces the omission to accumulate any reserve for their resumption; it denounces the conduct which during eleven years of peace has made no advances toward resumption, no preparation for resumption, but instead had obstructed resumption by wasting our resources and exhausting all our surplus income, and while professing to intend to bring a speedy return to specie payments has annually enacted fresh hindrances thereto, and having first denounced the barrenness of the promise of a day of resumption, it next denounces the barren promise as a hindrance to resumption. It then demands its repeal and also demands the establishment of a judicious system of preparation for resumption. It cannot be doubted that the substitution of a system of preparation without the promise of a day, for the worthless promise of a day without a system of preparation, would be the gain of the substance of resumption in exchange for its shadow. Nor is the denunciation unmerited of that improvidence which, in the eleven years since the peace, has consumed $4,500,000,000 and yet could not afford to give the people a sound and stable currency. Two and a half per cent. on the expenditure of these eleven years, or even less, would have provided all the additional coin needful to resumption, and relief to business distress. The distress now felt by the people in all their business and industries, though it has its principal cause in the enormous waste of capital occasioned by the false policies of our government, has been greatly aggravated by the mismanagement of the currency. Uncertainty is the prolific parent of mischiefs in all business. Never were its evils more felt than now. Men do nothing because they are unable to make any calculations on which they can safely rely. They undertake nothing because they fear a loss in everything they would attempt. They stop and wait. The merchant does not buy for the future consumption of his customers; the manufacturer dare not make fabrics which may not refund his outlay; he shuts his factory and discharges his workmen. Capitalists cannot lend on security they consider safe and their funds lie almost without interest; men of enterprise who have credit or securities to pledge will not borrow. Consumption has fallen below the natural limits of a reasonable economy. The prices of many things are under the range in frugal, specie paying times, before the civil war. Vast masses of currency lie in the banks unused. A year and a half ago the legal tenders were at their largest volume, and the twelve millions since retired have been replaced by fresh issues of fifteen millions of bank notes. In the meantime the banks have been surrendering about four millions a month because they cannot find a profitable use for so many of their notes. The public mind will no longer accept shams; it has suffered enough from illusions. An insecure policy increases distrust. An unstable policy increases uncertainty. The people need to know that the government is moving in the direction of ultimate safety and prosperity, and that it is doing so through prudent, safe and conservative methods, which will be sure to inflict no new sacrifice on the business of the country. Then the inspiration of new hope and well founded confidence will hasten the restorative processes of the nation, and prosperity will begin to return.

The St. Louis convention concludes its expression in regard to the currency by a declaration of its conviction as to the practical results of the system of preparations it demands. It says: We believe such a system well devised and above all intrusted to competent hands for execution, creating at no time an artificial scarcity of currency and at no time alarming the public mind into a withdrawal of that vaster machinery of credit by which ninety-five per cent. of all business transactions are performed, a system open, public and inspiring general confidence, would, from the day of its adoption, bring healing on its wings to all our harassed industries, set in motion the wheels of commerce, manufacturing and the mechanic arts, restore employment to labor and renew in all its natural sources the prosperity of the people. The government of the United States in my opinion can advance to a resumption of specie payments on its legal tender notes by gradual and safe processes tending to relieve the present business distress. If charged by the people with the administration of the executive office, I should deem it a duty so to exercise the powers with which it has been or may be invested by Congress as best and soonest to conduct the country to that beneficial result.

CIVIL SERVICE REFORM.

The convention justly affirms that reform is necessary in the civil service, necessary to its purification, necessary to its economy and efficiency, necessary in order that the ordinary employment of the public business may not be a prize fought for at the ballot box, a brief reward of party zeal instead of posts of honor, assigned for proved competency and held for fidelity in the public employ. The convention wisely added that reform is necessary even more in the higher grades of the public service. President, vice president, judges, senators, representatives, cabinet officers, these, and all others in authority, are the people's servants; their offices are not a private perquisite, they are a public trust. Two evils infest the official service of the federal government; one is the prevalent and demoralizing notion that the public service exists not for the business and benefit of the whole people but for the interest of the office holders, who are in truth but the servants of the people. Under the influence of this pernicious error public employments have been multiplied, the numbers of those gathered into the ranks of the office holders have been steadily increased beyond any possible requirement of the public business, while inefficiency, peculation, fraud and malversation of the public funds, from the high places of power to the lowest, have overspread the whole service like a leprosy; the other evil is the organization of the official class into a body of political mercenaries, governing the caucuses and dictating the nominations of their own party and attempting to carry the elections of the people by undue influence and by immense corruption funds, systematically collected from the salaries and fees of office holders. The official class in other countries, sometimes by its own weight in alliance with the army, has been able to rule the unorganized masses even under universal suffrage. Here it has already grown into a gigantic power capable of stifling the inspirations of sound public opinion and of resisting every change of administration until misgovernment became intolerable and public spirit has been stung to the pitch of a civic revolution. The first step in reform is the elevation of the standard which the appointing power selects to execute official trusts. Next in importance is the consideration of fidelity in the exercise of the authority to hold to account and displace untrustworthy or incapable subordinates. The public interest in an honest and skillful performance of public trust must not be sacrificed to the usufruct of the incumbents. After these immediate steps, which insure the exhibition of better examples, we may wisely go on to the abolition of unnecessary offices, and finally to the patient, careful organization of a better civil service system under the test, whenever practicable, of proved competency and fidelity. While much may be accomplished by these methods it might encourage delusive expectation if I withheld here the expression of my conviction that no reform of the civil service in this country will be complete and permanent until its chief magistrate is constitutionally disqualified for re-election, experience having repeatedly exposed the futility of self imposed restrictions by candidates and incumbents. Through this solemnity only can he be effectually delivered from his greatest temptation to misuse the power and patronage with which the executive is necessarily charged.

CONCLUSION.

Educated in the belief that it is the first daty of a citizen of the republic to take his fair allotment of care and trouble in public affairs, I have for fifty years, as a private citizen, fulfilled that duty. Though occupied in an unusual degree during all that period with the concerns of government, I have never acquired the habit of official life. When, a year and a half ago, I entered upon my present trust, it was in order to consummate reforms to which I had already devoted several of the best years of my life. Knowing as I do, therefore, from fresh experience, how great the difference is between gliding through an official routine and working out a reform of systems and policies, it is impossible for me to contemplate what needs to be done in the federal administration without an anxious sense of the difficulties of the undertaking. If summoned by the suffrages of my countrymen to attempt this work, I shall endeavor, with God's help, to be the efficient instrument of their will.

SAMUEL J. TILDEN.

To Gen. John A. McClernand, chairman, and others.

A SINGULAR phenomenon, frequently met with in the Indian Ocean, the real cause of which has not yet been ascertained, is, says the New York *Sun*, the existence, off Malabar, and in certain spots along the Coromandel coast, of vast mud banks and of tracts of mud suspended in the sea, wherein many kinds of fish find abundance of food, immunity from much disturbance in the surrounding element, and a locality in which to breed. The exact cause of the existence of these large tracts of sea in which the mud thus remains in solution is a mystery; but at any rate the ocean is so smooth that, during even the height of the southwest monsoon, vessels can run for shelter into their midst, and, once there, are as safe as when inside a breakwater.

News and Other Notes.

—Hayes & Wheeler are a harmonious Three Mile Bay, New York, and Tilden.

—South Abington, Mass., has a manufactory of shoes. It turns out 1,800,000 pairs of shoes yearly.

—A stroke of lightning is worth a dozen decapitated a hen as neatly as a hatchet would have done.

—Democrats in Washington city, and everywhere else, are greatly pleased with Tilden's letters of acceptance.

—The real name of Sitting Bull, who walks the tight-rope over Niagara falls, is Sarah McGinnis, and she is a native of Ireland.

—Timothy Donovan, aged 3 years, was suffocated in a well on the farm of Mr. Hall, named, at White Plains, one day last week, Wednesday.

—C. M. Clawson was instantly killed on Saturday, having his head blown off, at the explosion on the James River and Kanawha canal, at Scottsburg, Shenandoah county, Va.

—Rev. Garland H. White, of Washington, and Rev. Dr. Brooks, of Philadelphia, are the only colored men of note who have addressed the Southern States in favor of Tilden.

—An unsuccessful attempt was made by Republicans in the Senate on Monday to have 10,000 of the Hamburg massacre reports printed, to be used as campaign documents.

—John B. Gough, of temperance fame, is the owner of horses one of which is 30 years old, and the other thirty-one years old. They are both still in active service. Their driver is 70 years old.

—A one-armed switchman in the employ of the railroad company at Thomaston, Me., named Thomas Brown, jumped from the cars and was killed recently fell from the railroad bridge in that place to the river, a distance of about 40 feet. He was badly frightened but managed to swim to the shore.

—A little girl, a mere infant of only a few years of age, was outraged in the town of Huntingdon, Pa., on Sunday last, by Tobby Bell, a negro. The poor child was due, but the young villain is under arrest.

—A natural curiosity exists in the form of a rock in the town of Huntingdon, Pa., which is about thirty feet deep, and almost perfectly round. Tradition says it has been hollowed out from the top by the action of water from a spring.

—Hon. Geo. W. Julian, the well known Free Soil reformer of Indiana, who was for many years a Republican representative in Congress from that State, has declared for Tilden and Hendricks, and will stump the state for them.

—The boxwood used by engravers comes from the region of the Black Sea, and is said to grow in perfection only in Turkey. A couple feet of one inch stock is worth $100, and the prices range from that down.

—An old man, named Jacob Wommer, was murdered in Warren, N. J., on Saturday night, and his daughter saved herself by jumping from the cellar. The house was robbed of valuables. There is no clue to the murderer.

—Emanuel Stevens, a colored man, who was convicted in 1872 of the murder of Mr. Hall and another person, died in the penitentiary a few days ago of consumption. He protested his innocence until the last.

—Early Monday morning a fire broke out in Bentley's blacking works in the Fifth ward, Pittsburgh, and before it was extinguished damages to the amount of $50,000 were done. The building is estimated at $40,000. The fire is supposed to have been the work of an incendiary.

—A Warren county farmer has a cow that is a great breeder. She has had a calf a year ahead of her. The first one was born in 1872, the second in 1873, but the latter died, and the present was the third in succession. She is a good milker and a fine beef animal.

—A widow at Martha's Vineyard, Mass., whose house in which her husband died, was struck by lightning. Admission was charged to see the house in which her husband died, broken furniture, and the curiosities to be found in the man after death.

—The Manufacturers' and Mechanics' Savings Institution, of Pittsburgh, has declared a dividend of 10 per cent. on the deposits for the six months ending on Friday. The institution has been in existence for the embarrassing period of seven years, and has not failed to meet its obligations promptly during that heavy financial ordeal.

—At Mount Union, in Elk township, Clearfield county, the other day, a man named Fry, while engaged in hauling logs, was killed. William Fry, a brother of the deceased, was also injured, but the injuries received will not prove fatal.

—Martin Luther's first edition of the Bible, published in the year of the Reformation, was published in Dresden in a large folio volume, and was printed from the press of Hans Lufft. The first copy ever sold in this country was purchased by Judson Brewer, of Boston, for the Public Library at Dresden for $1,000 in gold.

—A circus wagon containing six lions was backed into a lake in Jamestown, N. Y., the animals were let loose, when the wagon was opened and the lions swam ashore. The water has by this time all frozen over, and it is supposed by that a colony of the animals have established themselves on the lake.

—The postal card manufactory in Washington is running in full blast, and is turning out 500,000 cards per day. The number of cards ordered for the quarter ending July 1 was 29,000,000, an increase of nearly 4,000,000 over the corresponding quarter last year.

—The report that Miss Thompson, the young English artist who painted the picture entitled "The Roll Call," is engaged to be married to anything but correct by the London correspondent of the Boston Journal. Miss Thompson could not have been married, as she was only 19 years old when she painted the picture of the battle of Inkerman.

—At Oxley, a small station on the railroad from Cincinnati, on Sunday last, a colored man, named Daniel Kramer, while drunk, beat his wife and children in a brutal manner, while the latter was trying to escape from abuse by his father. A daughter, aged seventeen, interfering, was struck on the head with the gun in the hands of the father and left for dead.

—The arrangements for a monument to the memory of citizens of New Jersey who fell in the late war have been consummated. It is expected that the corner stone will be laid during the present month, and that the monument will be completed by the 4th of July, 1877. It is expected that the cost will be in the neighborhood of $50,000. Governor Bedle, of Jersey, is chairman, and as all New Jersey may be expected to participate, it is safe to say that the fund will be raised without difficulty. Efforts are being made to secure similar arrangements in Pennsylvania.

—A newspaper has been established at Ardenlee, Scotland, to be seen in Europe. The Ardenlee News is out on the 29th of every month. The paper is 40 feet; the total length of the sheet is 480 feet; the area of the sheet is 1,920 square feet. The borders of the letters are printed in green, the centre in red, and the dark purple of the flower; the centre is red, and the dark purple of the flower; the centre is red, and on each side of the flower is a green leaf, and the dark purple of the flower; the centre is red, and on each side of the flower is a green leaf, and the purple candytuft.

—Col. A. K. McClure, of Philadelphia, whose position has never permitted him to speak in Pennsylvania, has been invited to speak in Ohio, and has accepted the invitation. He will speak in Cincinnati on the 17th inst., and will make a tour of the State, speaking in Columbus, Akron, Cleveland, Toledo, Fremont, Sandusky, Tiffin, Findlay, Bucyrus, Mansfield, Zanesville, Newark, Lancaster, Springfield, Dayton, Hamilton, Middletown, Xenia, Urbana, Piqua, Troy, Sidney, Wapakoneta, Lima, Bellefontaine, Marysville, Delaware, Mount Vernon, Coshocton, Cambridge, Steubenville, Wheeling, Bellaire

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,
FRIDAY, - - AUG. 11, 1876.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—Hit as H—ades, and still a hotten.

—New potatoes are down to 50 cents a bushel in this market.

—Ninety-five new citizens were made at the Blair county court.

—Lots of blackberries, large and luscious, are found in this place a few evenings a week. Three cents a quart.

—Ebensburg is more hole-y than godly or new. Opening the water trenches, you see.

—A new line of telegraph poles and wires has been completed from Altoona to East Conemaugh.

—Two girls to do general house work can find employment at the Crawford House by applying immediately.

—It is about as much too hot now as it was cold a few days ago. But then we are not satisfied, you know.

—Forty cents per bushel is the price demanded for apples in Johnstown, while 50 cents is the price in the Wolfville here.

—Miss Lizzie Illing will leave Huntingdon for Altoona, wind and weather permitting, at 2 o'clock to-morrow afternoon.

—A Johnstown man has brought suit against his wife for assault and battery. She was trying to reconstruct him on woman's rights principles.

—Cakes and pies will be on exhibition at the Centennial during the first two weeks of September. In the language of the Hungarian bible, are you going?

—A letter from Serg't Singer reached us on Monday noon, but our paper was then so crowded that we found it impossible to find room for it in the present issue.

—The Bedford Republican county convention on Tuesday instructed its Congressional conferees for Hon. John Cessna, and its Assembly conferees for Jos. C. Long, Esq.

—The contract for carrying the mail between this place and Strongstown, a new route, has been awarded to Wm. C. Gallagher, who will find it an up-hill business before the coming winter is over.

—Seven year old son of Mr. Clinton Gooch, of Taylor township, fell a distance of twenty feet in his father's barn, on Monday and was badly cut in the forehead, besides being stunned quite severely.

—After Tuesday next trout can disport themselves in their native streams without fear of molestation for the next eight months, possibly of course there is no intimation of the law in the meantime.

—Misses Jenkins and Carlan, Pa. R. R. operators unknown to fame in this country, are at present sojourning with their family at that delightful and popular summer resort, the Lloyd House, in this place.

—A curiosity in the shape of a brown thrasher was killed in this place a few evenings ago. It is a rose by any other name, and a shark of any other color would just as fond and just as incessantly.

—The Board of Pardons last week recommended the release of Freeman Cupp, of Cambria, convicted in this county and at present serving a term of imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary for the crime of arson.

—The Altoona *Mirror* says there seems no longer to be any doubt that Hon. John Dean will be renominated for Congress in this district. If this is true our Republican friends can go on with their show as soon as they are invited to.

—Messrs. Lindsay & Willoughby, of the Ebensburg *Local News*, say that there are huckleberries on the ridges, near that place, as soon as they get some they will send us a taste. If they do we will return the big taste.

—Col. Jos. F. Mitchell was prostrated by sunstroke while drilling his regiment at Camp Anthony Wayne, Philadelphia, on Saturday afternoon, and for a time he was in a rather precarious condition, but is now recovered from the effect.

—"A thing of beauty and a joy forever" is the rare and elegant array of flowers of many varieties in the front yard of the residence of Mr. Tibbott, and the taste and judgment displayed in their culture reflects infinite credit upon Sheriff Banner and his estimable family.

—Jonathan Stephenson was committed to jail yesterday for breaking into and making himself comfortable for himself at the house of Mr. John Tibbott, near this place, during the absence of the owner and family. The accused seems to be a little off in the head.

—A small piece of steel flew from a hammer, in the hands of Car-Inspector Geo. Hunt, at East Conemaugh, on Friday last, and the gentleman was engaged in tapping the wheels of a car, and striking the left eye totally destroyed it is the sight of that optic.

—The Bedford *Gazette* of last week contains a rather editorial urging at considerable length the renomination of Hon. John Cessna to Congress, and calling on the approaching convention in that county to give him the conferees without opposition. So far as we can see, all along the line.

—Nobody has taken the trouble to send us copies of the Johnstown *Tribune* containing articles reflecting on the "New Insurance Company," but as we propose to take part in the discussion, hereby declining doing what the sender evidently wishes us to do.

—Father Christy, the fighting chaplain of the Army of the Cumberland, and recently of the Church of the Holy Name, Johnstown, delivered a very interesting lecture, as he well knows how to deliver, in Pittsburgh, Pa., a few evenings ago, on the "Duties of American Citizens," which we would speak of the discourse as an able and masterly production.

—The Democratic sheet, the Johnstown *Democrat*, which was accepted as the official county newspapers long before the present year of its existence, and is in the full vigor and spirit as a juvenile grimalkin, has resolved to celebrate its centennial under present management.

—Mr. Jackson, by whom we presume the courteous and gentlemanly passenger agent on the Pa. R. R., will be remembered and no doubt very much appreciated for favors received from him in item in the last issue of the *Freeman*, that he was instrumental in saving from drowning on Tuesday of last week while bathing in the river at Johnstown, by the use of a torpedo in an oil can.

—Sale on Saturday, Aug. 19th, at 10 o'clock, will offer at public sale, at the residence of his father in Carrolltown, Cambria county, 6 years old, of good pedigree, a mare and a mule in 2.40, one sorrel horse, one yearling colt, one two year old heifer, one buggy, one sulky, one set of harness, saddles, bridles, etc.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* is our authority for the statement that the largest and finest stock of clothing ever brought to that place is now on exhibition at Jos. J. Murphy's Star Clothing House, Main street. By buying strictly for cash Murphy secures his stock at the lowest figures, and is thus enabled to offer bargains to all who favor him with their custom.

—Peter Rogers shuffled off this mortal coil more unnatural than for bowers to do in Hopewell township, Bedford county, on Tuesday of last week, by committing suicide with a leather line in his right hand. Mental derangement, or hallucination, caused it is thought by a violent blow to the head some years ago, is what induced the inconsiderate act.

—Fire started upon the burning deck, but not on a coal shed in the rear of his residence, not many days ago, and after it had attempted to stop a load of hay that was majestically meandering its way in the vicinity, but just then the equilibrium, and, falling, struck the hind wheels of the wagon, whereby his left leg was quite severely bruised about the ankle. The name is Milton Bolsinger, son of Peter Bolsinger, of this place, his age 18 years, and his escape from worse than injuries was due to the prompt-action of the driver in halting his team, for the horses moved a few feet further he would have been crushed beneath the heavy load.

—Henry Leeky was arrested in Johnstown on Sunday last for brutally beating a man named Jacob Mowrer on the 29th of last month, and on being taken before Esq. Strayer, Monday evening, confessed that he had struck Mowrer with a "slung-shot." This was deemed talk enough, and consequently he was held in $500 bail to appear and answer at the next term of Court.

—Go ask the troubled waves whose ceaseless roar, in fury breaks upon the distant shore, know ye some spot in all your lonely round, where bargains great for ready cash are found?—the answer comes, few words employed, the place is kept by Myers & Lloyd, who sell all kind of goods, the best, at prices lower than all the rest of men in this wide world you'll meet—Ebensburg's the town and High they call the street.

—The Democrcy of Centre county, in convention assembled on Tuesday last, presented the name of D. G. Bush. Esq., for Congress, and delared for Hon. P. Gray Meek, editor of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, for State Senator. We congratulate Bro. Meek on the well merited honor so handsomely bestowed upon him, and have no hesttation in saying that a better selection could not have been made. Hope the other counties will follow suit.

—We should have said last week that our energetic and wide-awake townsman, Mr. Geo. Huntley, joined Dr. Lemmon and Mr. Wm. A. Jones in their sea voyage from Philadelphia to Boston, the trip, as we are assured by Mr. Jones, who has since returned, having been a very delightful one, and neither of the three gentlemen named, if we except Dr. Lemmon, who was slightly affected, suffered from sea-sickness. Mr. Huntley is now visiting his childhood home among the green hills of Vermont.

—John Ryan, Esq., Democratic candidate for Sheriff, and H. D. Woodruff, Esq., late senior editor of the Johnstown *Democrat*, reached our town Wednesday afternoon, *en route* to the picnic at St. Lawrence yesterday. Mr. Ryan is an affable, genial gentleman, and needs only to be known to be appreciated for his sterling integrity and moral worth. He is the kind of a man, indeed, that the Democracy of Cambria will never go back on, and his triumphant election is therefore a foregone conclusion.

—Abram Goose is the patronymic of a Hontzdale confectioner, but he is only a goose in name, albeit he is of the masculine gander—no, gender—while they are geese in nature who heed not the advice we give them every week to buy all their made-up clothing hats, caps, furnishing goods, etc., from that prince of clothiers and most illeral of gentleman, Mr. Godfrey Wolff, whose immense establishment, we wish our readers at all times to bear in mind, is on Twelfth street, next door to the post-office, Altoona.

—A bar of iron interviewed one of Erastus Bayler's feet at the C. I. Co.'s rolling mill, Johnstown, on Friday night last, and although no bones were broken, the injured man no doubt wishes that that particular foot had not been on that particular spot at that particular moment. Samuel Teese, of Hornerstown, met with a like mishap at the same place on Saturday evening, and fared infinitely worse, his right foot being badly crushed and one of the bones broken by a bar of iron falling diagonally across it.

—Hon. Wm. F. Prosser, a member of Congress some ten years ago, and subsequently postmaster at Nashville, Tenn., near which place he now resides, and Dr. Thos. J. Griffiths, surgeon in charge of the U. S. Marine Hospital at Louisville, Ky., were among the visitors to our town last week. Mr. Prosser was a former citizen of this place, and not a few of our citizens remember very plainly if not very painfully when he used to wield the birch in this locality while engaged some twenty odd years ago in teaching the young idea how to shoot.

—A mischievous quack in Altoona advised a young man with more hair than brain to use molasses water, the theory being that after the water evaporated the rebellious locks would coalesce and keep in place. He made his toilet of a Sunday morning, and, taking a prominent pew, concentrated the attention of all the flies in the church, much to the relief and edification of the congregation. After striking wildly about and damaging a palm-leaf in undue vehemence, he made a break for the door with the flies swarming about his well-seasoned poll.

—We are glad to notice that Capt. James H. Gageby, of the 3d Infantry, U. S. A., a brave soldier, a thorough gentleman, and an earnest friend of the *Freeman*, is at present on a visit to his old home in Johnstown, and that he is in the enjoyment of good health and no doubt the possessor of as easy a conscience as a soldier on duty in the South could expect to enjoy. Mr. James Flanagan, eldest son of Judge Flanagan, has also been taking a peep at old and familiar scenes in and about Johnstown, and is now doing the Centennial previous to returning to his home in Chicago.

—No danger of business at the Ebensburg hardware and house-furnishing establishment going to the demnition bow wows during the absence of the proprietor, so long as that mammoth concern is under the prudent management of so proficient and accommodating a gentleman as Mr. Will. Connell, who has no superior as a salesman and few equals in all that pertains to a thorough knowledge of the hardware trade in all its branches. Buyers can do no better with Mr. Huntley, or any other man, than they can with his efficient and attentive clerk, Mr. Connell.

—At 12 o'clock on Sunday night, just as the town time-piece was pealing the hour of midnight, a brick was thrown through a large pane of glass in the show window of Dibert & Son's hardware store, Johnstown, and ere long still another crash was heard, after which all remained quiet and nothing further was known in regard to the matter until the following morning, when it was discovered that several pistols, knives, etc., had been stolen from one of the show cases, and that the broken window had been used for the ingress and egress of the burglars. No clue to the perpetrators.

—We publish on our first page a patriotic song written by Maj. G. Nelson Smith, a gentleman who needs no introduction to the people of this county, and set to music by A. H. Rosewig. This song has been sung with great eclat by the Grand Centennial Choir and in all the Army Posts of the country, and is no doubt as thrilling in the music, of which we are no judge, as it is soul-stirring and patriotic in its sentiment. It is sold at the usual price of sheet music and can be had by any of the friends of the author or the readers of the *Freeman* by addressing Mr. J. H. R. Storey, 211 South Sixth street, Philadelphia.

—Peter Paul Gallisath, son of Captain B. Gallisath, a former citizen of Cambria borough, this county, but for several years past a resident of Pittsburgh, was drowned in the Loyalhanna, near Latrobe, on Saturday last. The unfortunate lad was on a visit with his parents to the latter place, and a few hours previous to the time set for the family to return home he went out to fish in a dam not far distant, when, by some sad mishap, he fell into the water and was drowned before assistance could reach him, although several persons who witnessed the accident hastened to the spot as soon as possible after the occurrence.

—The work of opening the trenches and making the pipes water tight at the joints is now almost if not quite finished, and with it comes the entire completion of the water works, which are now, or will be when this work is done, perfect and satisfactory in every particular. The well is equal to every demand that can be made upon it, the reservoir is an excellent job, reflecting much credit upon the contractor, Mr. Samuel Hanford, who has done his work in a masterly manner, and the leaks in the pipes being now fully repaired, there is nothing left to complain of except the high taxes necessary to pay the cost of this too long delayed improvement.

—We are in receipt of a copy of the Merced (Cal.) *Express* of July 29th, which contains a good old Democratic song written by our venerable friend and correspondent, S. B. McCormick, Esq., who, by the way, is a Justice of the Peace by right of election in Township No. 3, in the county of Merced. The song is entitled. "When Shoddy Comes Marching Home," and is set to the music of "When Johnny Comes Marching Home." It is such a rattling ditty as might be expected from the pen of our gifted friend, and if the author will suggest another line for the one quoted from the song of which it is in style a counterpart, we will take pleasure in reproducing it in these columns.

—Taking our cue from the Johnstown *Tribune*, we last week published an item in regard to the arrest at East Conemaugh and the imposing of a fine on an engineer named Davis, for indecently exposing his person; but having since learned that it was a mistake, so far at least as the gentleman named is concerned, we hasten to say that the man in question is not an engineer, but a fireman, on the Mountain division of the Pa. R. R. There is but one engineer on said division by the name of Davis—Mr. T. R. Davis—and he is too much of a gentleman to be guilty of an act of the kind mentioned. We are sorry that we were led into the error of imputing to him the commission of an offence which his whole moral nature revolts against.

—A perambulating possessor of a peep show of some description took a fit of frenzy, or some other kind of a fit, at Blair's barber shop, on Wednesday evening about 9 o'clock, caused we believe by some mischievous person throwing dirt in his face, and rushing into the street, he commenced yelling "Squire! Squire!" at the top of his voice, which ejaculation, being mistaken for "fire! fire!" was taken up by other lips, and in a very short time the alarm bell at the engine house was sounded and the streets soon swarmed with people running hither and thither in quest of the conflagration. The alarm being a false one, however, the tumult was of brief duration, and the excited populace wended their respective ways homeward in much better humor than if half the town had been burned down.

—Mr. John Scott, a former resident of this place, where in the year 1838 he published the *Democratic Journal*, was arrested in Brookville, Pa., of which place he has been a citizen for many years, being for a long time one of the editors and proprietors of the Brookville *Republican*, and occupying the position of postmaster under the present administration. The charge against him is robbing the post-office in that place, and the information was made by Special Agent Barrett. The evidence in the case is of a purely circumstantial character and involves so far as yet known the paltry sum of $27, although it is thought that the amount stolen will far exceed that sum, as the depredations have been going on for several months. The accused was taken before U. S. Commissioner M'Candless in Pittsburgh, on Saturday last, and held in $4,000 bail to appear at the October term of the U. S. District Court, in that city, for trial. Mr. Scott is 65 years of age and has always borne an excellent character.

—A letter from Sergeant Singer, written at Camp Anthony Wayne, in Fairmont Park, about one and a half miles from the Centennial Buildings, reports the Cambria Guard in fine spirits and enjoying themselves hugely, albeit they were in common with other troops exposed to a drenching rain for a day or two after reaching camp, with no protection except what the canvas tents afforded them. They had done no military duty up to the time of writing, but were on that day and all succeeding days to be put through a course of sprouts in shape of five and a half hours' drill each day. Reports fully ten thousand troops in camp and more arriving every day, and says that the grand parade on the 10th (yesterday) gave promise of being the biggest thing of the kind ever witnessed in that city. In the matter of "grub" he states that there is an abundance and to spare, and that all are living an top of the heap. As to the time they will return home he knows nothing definite, but thinks they will break camp the latter part of this week or the beginning of next.

PITTSBURG'S GREAT SHOW.—In less than two weeks our great Exposition opens, and there is every reason to believe that it will be one of the most successful events in the history of the city. With the experience of last year to warn of mistakes and show wherein improvements can be made, everything this season has worked smoothly and expeditiously, and everything this year tends to show that the Exposition will in every way be superior to that of last. We learn that arrangements have been made with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company by which their travel from the west to the Centennial will have an opportunity to remain over, from morning until evening, thus giving them an opportunity, of which they will certainly avail themselves, to see our home Exposition, and this will also enable our exhibitors to place their goods before the people of the South and West who will be passing through the city—an opportunity which, but for the Centennial, they would not enjoy. The fear that has frequently been expressed that the Centennial would attract our people away, to the detriment of our own Exposition, is certainly a foolish one. The class who are visiting and who will visit Philadelphia is to a very great extent made up of those who, even were there no national Exposition, would leave the city at this season for the summer resorts, and no fears are entertained by the management that this will operate against them. Great improvement will be made in many of the special departments this year. Especially will this be the case in the Art and Florists' departments. Mr. Clarence Johns, the well known Pittsburgh artist, will start this week for Philadelphia, for the purpose of making arrangements for the loan of quite a number of very excellent paintings by artists of repute from the private collections of Philadelphia, and in this connection we learn that Governor Hartranft has kindly promised to loan the managers either Rothermel's "Battle of Gettysburg," or the one of the same subject by Wendroth. The latter, though not so large, has been more favorably noticed by connoisseurs. In conclusion, we would say to those who want space, that they should lose no time in filing their applications, as it is already a matter of competition and is daily growing more so.—*Pittsburg Dispatch, 3d.*

SHOCKING DEATH OF A WORTHY MAN.—Messrs. Edgar Collins and John Reese went into Furnace No. 1 of the Cambria Iron Co., in Millville borough, on Monday morning last, for the purpose of partially filling it with wood preparatory to the introduction of the coke, ore, etc., with which it was designed to put the furnace in blast, and while so engaged a couple of sticks from a bundle of cordwood which was being left down to them by the aid of a rope and windlass, suddenly slipped out, and falling a distance of fully thirty feet, one of the sticks struck Mr. Collins on the right temple, crushing in his skull and rendering him totally insensible. With a heroism and forethought which does him infinite credit, Mr. Reese at once wrapped a rope which had been left down to him around one of his arms, and with the other arm clasped tightly about Mr. Collins, himself and the unfortunate man were soon drawn to the surface, a distance of over fifty feet, from whence the injured man was immediately conveyed to his home in Johnstown, and Dr. John Lowman was called in, but all efforts to save his life proved unavailing, as he remained in an unconscious condition from the time of the accident, about 11 o'clock, a. m., until about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, when death put an end to his sufferings. Mr. Collins, who was a nephew of Mr. Thos. Collins, Sup't of the Millville furnaces, was in the 31st year of his age, and leaves a wife (the niece of Mr. John Clark, of the Callan House, Cresson,) and one child to mourn his sad and shocking fate. He was a worthy young man and was greatly esteemed by all who knew him. Peace to his ashes.

RHEY BOYD, ESQ.—The Mayfield (Ky.) *Monitor* of a recent date pays the following high but no doubt well deserved compliment to a much esteemed Ebensburg boy Rhey Boyd, Esq., whose mother, a lady of great culture and strength of character, is at present on a visit to her old home and the home of her venerable mother in this place. The *Monitor* says:

Tice was followed by Mr. Rhey Boyd, the assistant Democratic elector for this District, whose appearance on the stand was greeted with the most enthusiastic applause. Although a very young man, and somewhat of a novice in the art of political oratory, he made an eloquent and a telling speech—clearly demonstrating that he is the "son of his father," (and of his mother, too, might have been added.—ED. FREEMAN.) As the canvass waxes warmer, Mr. Boyd will improve greatly, and whoever has the misfortune to meet him in debate during the coming campaign will find to his sorrow that it will be no child's play. In Rhey Boyd she best of them will find "a foeman worthy of his steel." His speech stirred up the enthusiasm of the audience, and was frequently interrupted with applause.

Letter from California.

CRESSEY STATION, Merced Co., Cal., }
Aug. 1, 1876. }

DEAR FREEMAN—We have just got through reaping and stacking our wheat. We cut 30 acres a day for 35 days. The header team traveled 800 miles, making, in all, 2,000 miles traveled. This would be equal to three times along the state of Pennsylvania and back. The average travel of the header was 20 miles per day, but sometimes as much as 25 miles were traversed. There are ten stacks of wheat, two of rye, and one of barley, making in all thirteen stacks, which will "shell out" about 10,400 bushels in all. Each stack is the product of about 80 acres, nearly all heads of grain, and but little straw. The steamer will be here in a week or two to thresh the grain. We had six hands employed, one of whom is Charles Trefts, of Johnstown, son of Mr. Jacob Trefts, of that place.

You were mistaken in saying that Harry McCormick is a nephew of mine. He is a full cousin, his father and my father being brothers. He is a good, honest man, and of a good family, if he is a Republican, but ten to one President Grant will dismiss him from duty, as he did Auty Dyer, for being too honest. I am rejoiced that he made the development, as it adds another black mark to the already large list of uncondemned criminals who have been feeding for the last fifteen years off the taxes of the hard-working people. There are many honest Republicans who are getting their eyes opened in regard to the frauds of the present administration. I believe the mass of the Republican party are yet honest, but the officials and office-seekers are as corrupt as a gangrened sore. I wish Harry McCormick much prosperity in his new vocation, and trust that he may probe the rottenness of the administration to the very core.

I have sent you a "Merced Express," our county paper, and hope it will reach you. It is a sound Democratic journal.

A. D. H. is some on poetry. Hope he may spread his wings and soar aloft and soar away. Hoping that the entire Democratic ticket may be elected, I remain,

Yours, truly, ROB ROY.

THE VERY WORST CHRONIC DISEASES CURED.—There is no disease, however long standing, which may not be cured by proper treatment. Dr. Keyser has given chronic diseases of the lungs, heart, throat, and adjacent organs, his serious attention for nearly forty years, and any of them that he cannot cure may be set down as hopeless. Dr. Keyser is the discoverer of Dr. KEYSER'S LUNG CURE, a medicine that bids fair to revolutionize the whole treatment of pulmonary affections. Thousands have been cured by it who never consulted the Doctor at all, but it were always better to see the Doctor that discovered the medicine, than to take it without; when this is not convenient, try the Lung Cure; it is a wonder-working agent, and will animate the whole constitution with new life.

Price of Lung Cure $1.50 per bottle or $7.50 per half dozen. To be had at Dr. Keyser's Laboratory, 240 Penn avenue, Pittsburgh. His private consulting office is No. 120 Penn avenue.

THOSE who would know for themselves the best treatment of diseases relative to the generative faculty in man and woman, should procure the valuable medical works published by the "Peabody Medical Institute," Boston, Mass., now become famous the world over. In "The Science of Life, or Self-Preservation," the causes and cure of nervous debility, impotence, sterility, &c., are discussed in a masterly manner, and the volume should be read by everybody.—Another exceedingly valuable work published by the Institute is "Sexual Physiology of Woman and Her Diseases," which should be in the hands of every young woman and matron. "Diseases of the Nerves and Nervous Maladies" is the title of another work published by the Institute—an exhaustive treatise on these subjects. A Gold Medal has recently been presented to the author of these popular medical works by the National Medical Association. Read the advertisement.

WHO CAN HE BE?—Who can the Cambria county man be that is referred to in the following letter written to the Altoona *Mirror* by an Allegheny City correspondent? He says:

Some two years ago a young woman apparently about twenty-three years of age, came to this city from Altoona. On the third of May, 1876, she made application before court No. 1 for divorce from her husband, who is here confined in Castle Wright. The hearing has not yet taken place, for some reason, and it is now said that the Judges have received information to the effect that the young woman has another husband in Cambria county, and that she was divorced from him, but now has proceedings instituted in the Cambria courts to be released from her obligations as wife to him. Her second husband, who is now in jail here, she married at Gallitzin some three years ago. It is supposed that she has 'intentions' on some other unfortunate wretch, hence her application for divorce. It is presumed that the Judges will grant her petition, after having been informed of the facts in the case."

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.—No people in the world suffer as much with Dyspepsia as Americans. Although years of experience in medicine had failed to accomplish a certain and sure remedy for this disease and its effects, such as Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Water-brash, Sick Headache, Costiveness, palpitation of the Heart, Liver Complaint, coming up of the food, low spirits, general debility, etc., yet since the introduction of GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER we believe there is no case of Dyspepsia that cannot be immediately relieved. 30,000 dozen sold last year without one case of failure reported. Go to your Druggists, Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, or P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and get a Sample Bottle for 10 cents and try it. Two doses will relieve you. Regular size 75 cents.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the REV. JOSEPH T. INMAN, *Station D, Bible House, New York.* [4-21.-6m.]

OBITUARY

KRISE.—Died, in Altoona, July 31st, 1876, SUE A., wife of Dr. J. J. Krise, aged 35 years.

The deceased, second daughter of C. B. and M. Kennedy, was born at Trout Run, Lycoming county, in August, 1841, but her parents soon afterwards removed to this county, her early life was spent at Hemlock. When quite young she commenced the profession of teaching, and was esteemed a competent and successful educator in various parts of the county in which she taught, and many of her former pupils will read of her early death with sincere regret. After her marriage, some eight years ago, she resided at St. Augustine until within two years past, when her husband removed with his family to Altoona. Here consumption manifested itself, and despite all that medical skill and the anxious attentions of her friends could do, she finally succumbed to the dread destroyer. The life of Sue A. Krise was that of a true Christian. As child, sister, playmate, teacher, wife, mother and neighbor, her relations to her family and society were at all times influenced by the maxims of the Gospel.—The close of her life's labors was always faithfully performed, and in the service of God she was ever faithful, in season and out of season. Religious, she was anything but ostentatious; benevolent, her charities she never pharisaically published; naturally reticent, her tongue was not employed in the detraction of her neighbor, and she never lent her ears to the senseless gossip which is but too common in the world. In a word, her life was a continuous effort to imitate the life of her Savior, and her death was as edifying as her life had been exemplary. In her last, long and painful illness she had the happiness of receiving all the consolations of her religion. The priest of God administered to her the sacraments of the Church, which she received with the most touching devotion. The good Sisters of Charity daily visited her, prayed with and encouraged her to final perseverance, and when the last moment came they calmly took leave of her afflicted husband, children and friends without a murmur and without a struggle, and passed away full of hope for a glorious resurrection, and a re-union in heaven with the loved ones she was parting from on earth.

On Thursday morning her remains were conveyed to the Summit, followed by a large concourse of mourning relatives and friends, and in the church where she had often come in youth to learn the christian doctrine, to hear Mass and receive the sacrements, the Rev. Father Hackett celebrated the Requiem Mass, and was answered by the choir, the members of which had been the companions of the deceased in her youthful days. After Mass, Father H. delivered a discourse which was at once a high tribute to the virtues of the deceased and an earnest and eloquent appeal to all to imitate her virtues; after which all that was mortal of Sue A. Krise was consigned to its last resting place in the family burial ground in St. Aloysius' cemetery, amid the sympathies of the assembled multitude for her bereaved husband and friends. *Req. in pace.* Amen. M.

GITTINGS.—Died, in this place, on Saturday night, Aug. 6, 1876, AMY, youngest daughter of John and Anna Gittings, aged 4 years, 2 months and 16 days.

METHODS POINTS
METHODS OF BUSINESS POINTS OF ADVANTAGE
IN THE PURCHASE OF

CLOTHING

—AT—

WANAMAKER & BROWN'S OAK HALL,

To which we invite the Interested Attention and Careful Scrutiny of

—THE PURCHASING PUBLIC.—

METHODS:	POINTS:
WE have but One Price for All	ONE Price means of necessity the Lowest Price
WE receive Cash Payment from All	CASH saves expense of collections and losses from bad debts
WE give a Guarantee protecting All	THE Guarantee protects the buyer who may not be a judge of goods
WE Return Money when we cannot suit All	We rely on immense sales and are satisfied with a very small percentage of profit
WE buy our goods at first hands, in immense quantities, and at the lowest prices for Cash	IT is easy to buy of us, since all are treated alike, no one getting favors that are denied to others
WE manufacture with extreme care every garment we sell	DICKERING and debate are done away by us, everybody gets our best without having to ask for it
WE inspect every yard of goods that goes into our garments	OUR large experience, capital and facilities we use for the people's benefit in lowering prices
WE put a ticket on every garment, showing plainly its quality and price	WE fill orders received by mail from all parts of the United States. Write for particulars
WE cut off every item of unnecessary expenditure	NOT a particle of risk run in buying of us. A child may buy as cheaply as a man
WE employ first-class workmen in every department	
WE give satisfaction to every purchaser or return the money	

In addition to our Immense Stock of Ready-Made Clothing, we have a Magnificent Line of Men's and Boy's Furnishing Goods, Shirts (of our own make) and Underwear, all at the Very Lowest Prices.

WANAMAKER & BROWN,
OAK HALL,
S. E. COR. SIXTH & MARKET STREETS,
PHILADELPHIA.

REGISTER'S NOTICE!

NOTICE is hereby given that the following named Accounts have been passed and filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg, in and for the County of Cambria, and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of said county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1876, to wit:

1. The final account of Wm. Young, guardian of Jesse Smeaton, a minor child of Jane Smeaton, late of Scotland, deceased.
2. The account of D. A. Berkeypile, guardian of Wm. H. Farner, a minor child of Susan Farner, late of Conemaugh township, deceased.
3. The first and final account of Moses Kring, guardian of Sarah Jane, William and Jas Shank, minor children of John Shank, late of Adams township, deceased.
4. The second account of David I. Horner, administrator *de bonis non, cum testamento annexo* of Isaac Horner, late of Richland township, dec'd.
5. The first and partial account of Edmund J. Waters, one of the executors of Edward Evans, late of the borough of Ebensburg, deceased.
6. The first and final account of Jacob Hoffman, administrator of Gideon Kring, late of Adams township, deceased.
7. The account of Francis O'Friel, executor of Lucas Dolaster, late of Allegheny township, dec'd.
8. The final account of Michael McGarvey and Charles McMannimy, administrators of George Bruce, late of Allegheny township, d. ceased.
9. The second and partial account of Margaret Beaty and Augustine Walters, executors of Mifflin Beaty, late of Cambria township, deceased.
10. The second and final account of Ellen M. Walters, administratrix of Henry Walters, late of Johnstown borough, deceased.
11. The first and partial account of Alvin Evans, administrator of John O. Evans, late of Ebensburg borough, deceased.
12. The account of Wm. Cole, administrator of John Madison, late of Adams township, deceased.
13. The account of James Boland, administrator of John C. Boland, late of Summitville borough, deceased.
14. The first and partial account of Henry Walters, administrator of S. A. Kephart, late of Wilmore borough, deceased.
15. The first and final account of Geo. M. Reade, trustee to sell the real estate of Edward Donaldson, late of Washington township, deceased.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1876.

TRIAL LIST.—List of Causes set down for trial at a Court of Common Pleas to be held at Ebensburg, for the County of Cambria, commencing on MONDAY, the 4th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1876:

FIRST WEEK.—Oswald vs. Bush; Fye vs. Harshberger; Commonwealth vs. Smay et. al.; Klein vs. Nathanson.

SECOND WEEK.—Byrne & Weakland vs. Walters, feigned issue; Saupp vs. Krise, feigned issue; Burns vs. Krise, feigned issue; Dietz vs. Wentroth; Piper et. al. vs. Christy; Huguus vs. Morrison; Hyde & Son vs. Pike; Raab vs. Glek; Schuman vs. Kurtz; Watson vs. Lapsley; Breslie vs. Hannan; Commonwealth vs. Ogden et. al.; Trexler vs. Trexler & Bendon; Dickey's Adm'r vs. Warner et. al.; Campbell vs. Switzer; Russell & Co. vs. Hochstine; Geis vs. Held; Fronheiser vs. Boro' of Johnstown; Griffith vs Keim; Watson vs. Kennedy et. al.; Victor Sewing Machine Co. vs. Rodgers et. al.; Watson & Co., vs. Adm'rs of Wm. Orr; Newhouse vs. McCartney; Hurn vs. Oehler & Bemford; Martin vs. Fronheiser; Kriss vs. Saupp; Holmes vs. McGee; Mellon vs. Finney & Johnson; Hunderlich vs. Levy; Hahlo & Steiglitz vs. Nathanson & Co.; Watson vs. Fredericks; Brown, for use, vs. Bracken & Bradley; Billings & Wheelock vs. L. S. Lewis & Co.; First Nat. Bank of Altoona vs. Vowinkel; Fisher & Co. vs. Leiden.

B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1876.

WIDOWS' APPRAISEMENTS.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of personal property of decedents, selected and set apart for the widows of intestates under the Act of Assembly of the 14th day of April, A. D. 1851, have been filed in the Register's Office at Ebensburg and will be presented to the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, for confirmation and allowance, on WEDNESDAY, the 6th day of SEPTEMBER, A. D. 1876, to wit:

1. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Rose Bibch, widow of John Bloch, late of Johnstown borough, deceased,—$200.
2. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Elizabeth Rish, widow of Jacob Rish, late of Johnstown borough, deceased,—$300.
3. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for the children of James Wilson, late of Conemaugh township, deceased,—$184.51.
4. Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Julian Mohler, widow of Anthony Mohler, late of Barr township, deceased,—$240.98.

JAMES M. SINGER, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 7, 1876.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of PETER WOODLEY, Sr.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Peter Woodley, late of Chest township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, residing in said township, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

PAUL YAHNER, Executor.
Chest Twp., Aug. 4, 1876.-6t.*

NOTICE.—The following articles were bought by me at Constable's sale, July 31st, 1876, and left with JOSEPH GARDNER of Barr township, until he redeems or I see fit to remove the same, to wit: 1 horse, 1 stove, 1 cupboard, 1 table, 1 set chairs, 1 sink, 1 shot-gun, 1 grain cradle, 2 sets harness, 2 bee-saps, 1 grindstone, and 2 sleds. All persons are hereby cautioned against meddling with said property.

Barr Twp., Aug. 4, 1876.-3t.* C. LEIB.

NOTICE.—The first and partial account of William J. Buck, assignee of William Cole, has been filed in the Prothonotary's office of Cambria County, and will be presented for confirmation to the Court of Common Pleas of said county on the first Monday of September, A. D. 1876. B. McCOLGAN, Prothonotary.
Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, July 24, 1876.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

J. G. LAKE, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW. Ebensburg, Pa. Office with Register and Recorder, in Court House.

Ayer's
Sarsaparilla

Is widely known as one of the most effectual remedies ever discovered for cleansing the system and purifying the blood. It has stood the test of years, with a constantly growing reputation, based on its intrinsic virtues, and sustained by its remarkable cures. So mild as to be safe and beneficial to children, and yet so searching as to effectually purge out the great corruptions of the blood, such as the scrofulous and syphilitic contamination. Impurities, or diseases that have lurked in the system for years, soon yield to this powerful antidote, and disappear. Hence its wonderful cures, many of which are publicly known, of Scrofula, and all scrofulous diseases, Ulcers, Eruptions, and eruptive disorders of the skin, Tumors, Blotches, Boils, Pimples, Pustules, Sores, St. Anthony's Fire, Rose or Erysipelas, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ringworm, and internal Ulcerations of the Uterus, Stomach, and Liver. It also cures other complaints, to which it would not seem especially adapted, such as Dropsy, Dyspepsia, Fits, Neuralgia, Heart Disease, Female Weakness, Debility, and Leucorrhœa, when they are manifestations of the scrofulous poisons.

It is an excellent restorer of health and strength in the Spring. By renewing the appetite and vigor of the digestive organs, it dissipates the depression and listless languor of the season. Even where no disorder appears, people feel better, and live longer, for cleansing the blood. The system moves on with renewed vigor and a new lease of life.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE

DR. VAN DYKE'S
SULPHUR SOAP
Is Cleansing, Deodorizing, Disinfecting, Soothing, Healing and Purifying.

It renders the coarsest skin remarkably soft and healthful. It imparts a beautiful smoothness to the skin, and forms an elastic lather. It cures burns, sc

The Wonderful Salt Mountains of Nevada.

One mile from the ferry the Virgin river comes in from the north, and on and near it is, perhaps, the most wonderful and extensive salt formation on the continent. The formation is, in fact, one of the mountains of salt—hard rock salt, which is blasted and quarried out like quarries of granite and marble. Commencing six miles up the Virgin river, these mountains of salt extend for thirty or more miles up the Virgin or Muddy rivers. There are openings now made from six to twenty miles up the Virgin river at different places. From six to twelve miles up, these openings uncover a species of dark gray salt, ninety-two per cent. pure, presenting to the casual observer the appearance of common coarse gray granite. The openings are all on the eastern side of the Virgin river, from one-fourth to one half mile from its banks. At a point twenty miles up the river and on the western side, is a mountain of pure white crystalized salt, white as the driven snow, and transparent almost as glass. It is at once a pleasing and interesting spectacle to see the great masses of crystal-like salt, as thrown out by a three or four foot blast. These pure and beautiful blocks resemble somewhat blocks of the purest ice when prepared for the ice house. Upon placing a mass of six inches thick over a column of a newspaper, the fine print could be easily read.

The formation of the salt deposit is, no doubt very ancient, dating back in years beyond computation. Long since the deposits were made, the great upheaval and earthquake eras have occurred, which have changed the whole appearance of the country for great distances around. These salt bluffs or mountains can be identified for a long distance by the peculiar color of the surface, which is of a reddish orange color. Underneath this formation, as well as in it is a kind of micaceous sedimentary granite. I found sufficient evidence to warrant assumption that veins of valuable mica will yet be discovered in or near the salt formation. The whole country is deserving of thorough investigation by the miner, prospector and the student.

Another very interesting natural curiosity visited and examined here is a natural salt well, a mile northwest of the ferry. It is on a mesa which extends up and down the river on its northern bank. This mesa is a drift formation of small pebbles and boulders mixed with earthy matter. The well is a large circular opening in the mesa some three hundred feet in circumference, with abrupt descent to the surface of the well, which is fifty feet below the surface. The water is exceedingly salty, far more so than any salt spring, and has been sounded to a depth of one hundred and thirty-nine feet. It is a splendid natural salt bath, in which the bather floats almost as buoyantly as a cork upon a pool of water. From a careful examination of all the surroundings, I feel confident that this interesting salt well is all that is left of a once great salt lake, which, in the lapse of time, has been filled in by the drift formation, only leaving the present opening as an evidence of its former existence.—*Exchange.*

CANINE SAGACITY.—Talk of sagacity in the canine breed? A friend of ours owns a dog which he has possessed since the animal knew enough to wag its tail. It is an English bulldog, with an extraordinary fine sense. For three years Pedro was the pet of the household and did pretty much as he pleased, always selecting a cozy corner of the lounge in winter time to take his naps, and taking possession of a cushion in the warm summer months. Lately the household was presented with a bouncing baby-boy, the first and only infant that ever made an appearance during Pedro's reign. Hearing a commotion up stairs shortly after the arrival of the little stranger, Pedro marched up there to investigate matters. He gazed on the bundle of flannels on the nurse's knee for a moment, and turning about fled the house, avoiding it and the inmates for a period of six weeks, at the expiration of which time he was coaxed to return. He no longer is the same dog; jealous and irritable to a great degree, he repels all advances from all save a few chosen friends, and in numerous ways evinces the fact that he keenly feels the usurpation of his place in the affections of the family, and understands that his nose is really "out of joint" in that particular house.

TO DRIVE AWAY RATS.—A correspondent desires a remedy for ridding his house of rats. Let him take a quantity of green copperas and dissolve it in boiling water, and pour it as hot as possible down their holes, and scatter it in crystals about their haunts. It will cleanse the premises of all disagreeable odors, and it has driven every rat out of the house we occupy. If he will limewash his cellar with the wash made yellow with copperas, it will act as a capital disinfectant, and with us has routed every rat and mouse, although the house was an old one, and the vermin were very numerous.—*Country Gentleman.*

A CONVENIENT LAND MEASURE.—To aid farmers in arriving at accuracy in estimating the amount of land in different fields under cultivation, the following table is given:

5 yards wide by 968 long contains 1 acre.
10 yards wide by 484 long contains 1 acre.
20 yards wide by 242 long contains 1 acre.
40 yards wide by 121 long contains 1 acre.
70 yards wide by 69½ long contains 1 acre.
80 yards wide by 60½ long contains 1 acre.
60 feet wide by 726 long contains 1 acre.
110 feet wide by 397 long contains 1 acre.
130 feet wide by 363 long contains 1 acre.
220 feet wide by 198 long contains 1 acre.
240 feet wide by 181½ long contains 1 acre.
440 feet wide by 99 long contains 1 acre.

1776. OUR CENTENNIAL. 1876.

Second Exposition
OF THE
Tradesmen's Industrial Institute,

OPENS AUG. 16. CLOSES SEP. 23.

NEW FLORAL HALL,
GRAND ART DISPLAY,
AND ATTRACTIONS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

FULL PREMIUM LIST.

The Management have made arrangements so complete for the next Exposition that they confidently announce a display superior to last year. Admission—Gentlemen, 50 cents; Ladies, 25 cents; Children, 15 cents. Applications for space now received and space promptly assigned. Premium lists on application. Address

TRADESMEN'S INDUSTRIAL INSTITUTE,
198 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.

July 28, 1876.-1.a.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,
ALWAYS HAVE THE
Largest, Best and Cheapest
Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths &c., to be found in Cambria county.
[2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

Great Western Hotel,
DILLINGER & CO., PROPRIETORS.
Nos. 1311, 1313 and 1315 Market Street, Philadelphia, Pa.
The subscribers inform their friends and the public that they have enlarged, modernized, refitted and newly furnished this large and commodious House. Street cars to the Centennial Buildings pass and repass the Hotel every minute. Terms per day, $2.50; by the week or longer, per day, $2.00.
The CAMBRIA FREEMAN received weekly at the Hotel. [5-5.-3m.]

EBENSBURG
HARDWARE
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISH'G STORE
IS THE PLACE TO BUY
STOVES, HARDWARE, TINWARE, IRON,
NAILS, GLASS, OILS, PAINTS, &c.
[6-18.] GEO. HUNTLEY, Prop'r.

FARMERS AND OTHERS, if you intend to build a house or barn, or otherwise improve your property, go to HUNTLEY for NAILS, GLASS, PAINTS, HARDWARE, &c. Money saved by buying for cash.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and examine the neatest little CHOPPING MILL ever introduced. It chops from 10 to 12 bushels of rye, corn or oats per hour. BUY ONE—IT COSTS ONLY $35.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BEST CORN FODDER AND STRAW CUTTER ever sold in this county. Their cost more than saved in one year by cutting your feed with it.

THE BEST SILVER-PLATED WARE in the market at 25 per cent. less than city retail prices. Sold for cash at
[6-18-'75.-tf.] HUNTLEY'S.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your HARVEST TOOLS, which he sells CHEAPER FOR CASH than they can be bought elsewhere in Ebensburg.

HUNTLEY will sell you WALL PAPER as cheap, if not cheaper, than any other dealer in Ebensburg, and trim it into the bargain without extra charge.

BLACKSMITHS, HUNTLEY will sell you Horse Shoes, Horse Nails, Carriage Bolts, Bar Iron, Nail Rod, Cast Steel, &c., VERY LOW FOR CASH.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy the BLANCHARD CHURN, the best in the world. Sold for CASH at manufacturer's prices.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best MOWING AND REAPING MACHINE made. PRICES GREATLY REDUCED.

HOUSEKEEPERS GO TO HUNTLEY'S and save 25 per cent. by paying cash for Table Knives, Forks, Spoons, &c.

CARPENTERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your TOOLS and BUILDING HARDWARE. Pay cash and save 20 per cent.

HOUSEKEEPERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and buy your Stoves and Tinware. PAY CASH AND SAVE MONEY.

FARMERS, GO TO HUNTLEY'S and get the best HORSE HAY RAKE ever introduced. CHEAP FOR CASH.

GO TO HUNTLEY FOR CLOTHES WRINGERS. He sells them at greatly reduced prices for the ready cash.

A LARGE LOT OF POCKET AND PENKNIVES very cheap for cash at HUNTLEY'S.

NEXT DOOR TO POST-OFFICE.

Cooking Stoves,
Heating Stoves.
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON WARE

Having recently taken possession of the newly-lifted up and commodious building on High street, two doors east of the Bank and nearly opposite the Mountain House, the subscriber is better prepared than ever to manufacture all articles in the TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE line, all of which will be furnished to buyers at the very lowest living prices.
The subscriber also proposes to keep a full and varied assortment of
Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves
of the most approved designs.
☞ SPOUTING and ROOFING made to order and warranted perfect in manufacture and material. REPAIRING promptly attended to.
All work done by me will be done right and on fair terms, and all STOVES and WARE sold by me can always depended upon as to quality and cannot be undersold in price. A continuance and increase of patronage is respectfully solicited, and no effort will be wanting to render entire satisfaction to all.
VALLIE LUTRINGER.
Ebensburg, Oct. 13, 1870.-tf.

NOW FOR GOOD MEAT AT BOTTOM PRICES!—The undersigned desires to inform the public that he has opened a MEAT MARKET in the building recently occupied by Lewis Rodgers, on Centre street. Fresh meat of all kinds on Monday and Friday evenings of each week. My terms will be STRICTLY CASH, and prices much lower than elsewhere in Ebensburg.
D. H. ZAHM.
March 2, 1876.-tf.

E. H. PLANK, M. D., respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. Office adjoining residence and immediately in the rear of Hon. R. J. Lloyd's drug store. Night calls can be made at the residence of Mrs. Bunn, on Crawford street, Ebensburg. [4-24.-tf.]

ESTABLISHED TWENTY-NINE YEARS
F. W. HAY & SON
Manufacturers,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
—OF—
TIN, COPPER,
—AND—
Sheet Iron Wares
AND DEALERS IN
HEATING PARLOR and COOKING
STOVES,
Sheet Metals,
—AND—
HOUSE-FURNISHING GOODS GENERALLY.
Jobbing in
TIN, COPPER & SHEET-IRON
PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
Nos. 278, 280 and 282 Washington St.,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Wood, Morrell & Co.,
WASHINGTON STREET,
Near PENN'A R. R. DEPOT,
Johnstown, Pa.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC
DRY GOODS
MILLINERY GOODS,
HARDWARE,
QUEENSWARE,
BOOTS AND SHOES,
HATS AND CAPS,
IRON AND NAILS,
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,
GLASS WARE, YELLOW WARE,
WOOD AND WILLOW WARE,
Provisions and Feed
OF ALL KIND, TOGETHER WITH
WESTERN and COUNTRY PRODUCE
such as Fresh Meats, Flour, Bacon, Fish, Salt, Butter, Eggs, Carbon Oil, &c., &c.
☞ Wholesale and retail orders solicited and promptly filled on the shortest notice and most reasonable terms.

PARKE'S MARBLE WORKS,
139 Franklin Street, Johnstown.
MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, COUNTER and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marbles. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.
☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.
April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

Mathematical Faculty of Crows.

A farmer in Maine, who had a large cornfield in which the grain was just sprouting above the soil, was greatly annoyed by the depredations of crows, which used to congregate in great numbers in a clump of trees near the boundary wall, and after vociferously talking the matter over for a while, swoop down among the spreading rows. This was some years ago, before farmers and others had learned that the crow more than pays his board by destroying the insects which are more expensive pensioners upon the agriculturist than crows; and the farmer vowed vengeance upon the cornpullers, and laid in wait for them often and long without success. In the center of the cornfield was a small board shanty, and the farmer noticed that whenever he was in this building, although he was quite concealed from the crows, they would never come down to be shot. As soon as he left the field, however, they would come down by hundreds.

They could evidently count one.—The idea occurred to him to test their further skill in mathematics. The next day he took his son to the shanty, and after a time sent him home, thinking that after the crows had seen one person leave the field, they would suppose the danger past, and come down. But they wisely kept aloof, and not until after he had himself started for home did they venture to alight in the corn.

The next day he took two persons with him with the same result; first one person left the field, then another, the crows cawing their approval, but remaining in their safe position, and not until the third person had been seen to depart from the field would the cunning creatures trust themselves within gunshot of the little building. The next day half a dozen persons entered it. Presently one of them went back across the field. The crows mentioned the fact among themselves, but kept their distance among the trees. Another person went away with the same result. Directly a third emerged and disappeared. The unhappy crows having reached the end of their mathematical rope, came down in platoons to their deferred breakfast, unaware of the three armed enemies still remaining in the building, who at once opened fire upon the poor birds, whose great misfortune was that they were unable to count more than three.

This experiment was tried repeatedly, with six, seven and eight persons; but the crows never failed to take the position that there could be no more than three, and when three departed, they invariably descended to their doom.

A FEW USEFUL RECIPES.—To clean a browned porcelain kettle boil peeled potatoes in it. The porcelain will be rendered nearly as white as when new.

A strong solution of carbolic acid and water, poured into holes, kills the ants it touches, and the survivors immediately take themselves off.

A good and simple furniture polish consists of a little soap scraped into a pint of warm water. Add three tablespoonfuls of sweet oil; heat, and apply while hot.

To make fine blacking for shoes, take four ounces of ivory black, three ounces of coarsest sugar, a tablespoonful of sweet oil, and a pint of small beer; mix them gradually when cold.

If your flat irons are rough and smoky, lay a little fine salt on a flat surface and rub them well. It will prevent them sticking to anything starched, and make them smooth.

Ceilings that look very rough and manifest a tendency to peel should be gone over with a solution of one ounce of alum to one quart of water. This will remove the superfluous lime and render the ceiling white.

To take the mildew from linen, mix soft soap with starch powdered, half the quantity of salt, and a piece of lemon, and lay it on both sides with a point brush; let it be in the open air—on grass is preferable—till the stain is removed.

DESTROYING BED BUGS.—A correspondent writes: After fighting them eight years, I learned from a girl who had served as a chambermaid in a large boarding house that bugs could be entirely exterminated for all time. I immediately followed her directions which were to take grease that was melted out of salt pork, to melt it and to keep it melted (the vessel can be kept in a pan of coals) and to put it with the feather end of a quill in every place where I could find a bug. It is necessary to see that the bed cords are entirely free from the pests, and I warrant there will be no more trouble. It is more than thirty years since a bug has been seen in our house.

SAVE YOUR SOAP SUDS.—Who would throw away a barrel of soft soap or a box of hard soap? Were it not otherwise useful it would be of great value as a fertilizer, if spread in a raw state about our fruit trees or berry bushes. But, after being dissolved in water and passing through the washtub, gleaning the imperceptible elements of the best manure from soiled linen, its fertilizing power is vastly increased. Indeed we may almost say that the average soap suds from the kitchen and laundry is worth more than the soap which produces it. Do not, then, allow your soap suds to run away, wasted, while you have trees which it might benefit.

THE following is recommended as an excellent remedy for hog cholera: Madder, one pound; saltpetre, one pound; sulphur, one pound; rosin, one pound; black antimony, one-half pound; asafœteda, two ounces. Doses in case of sickness, four tablespoonfuls for five hogs once a day. To be used once a week as a preventive. Mix in slop.

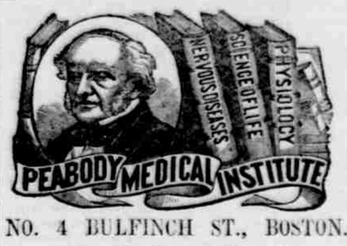
Life, GROWTH, Beauty.
LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER.
LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER.
Not a Dye; makes harsh hair soft and silky; cleanses the scalp from all impurities, causing the hair to grow where it has fallen off or become thin.
Can be applied by the hand, as it does not stain the skin or soil the finest linen. As a Hair Dressing it is the most perfect the world has ever produced. The hair is renovated and strengthened, and the natural color restored without the application of mineral substances.
Since the introduction of this truly valuable preparation into this country, it has been the wonder and admiration of all classes, as it has proved to be the only article that will absolutely, without deception, restore gray hair to its original color, health, softness, lustre and beauty, and produce hair on bald heads of its original growth and color.

HERE IS THE PROOF
—OF ITS—
Superior EXCELLENCE
Read this Home Certificate, testified to by Edward B. Garrigues, one of the most competent Druggists and Chemists of Philadelphia—a man whose veracity none can doubt:
I am happy to add my testimony to the great value of the "*London Hair Color Restorer*," which restored my hair to its original color, and the hue appears to be permanent. I am satisfied that this preparation is nothing like a dye, but operates upon the secretions. It is also a beautiful hair dressing and promotes the growth. I purchased the first bottle from Edward B. Garrigues, druggist, Tenth and Coates streets, who can also testify my hair was quite gray when I commenced its use.
MRS. MILLER,
No. 730 North Ninth street, Phila.
DR. SWAYNE & SON.—*Respected Friends:* I have the honor to inform you that a lady of my acquaintance, Mrs. Miller, is delighted with the success of your "*London Hair Color Restorer.*" Her hair was falling rapidly, and quite gray. The color has been restored, the falling off entirely stopped, and a new growth of hair is the result. E. B. GARRIGUES,
Druggist, corner Tenth and Coates, Phila.
BOSTON TESTIMONY.
JULY 22D, 1871.—DR. SWAYNE & SON: Last winter, while in Trenton, N. J., I procured six bottles of "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER," which I like very much, in fact better than anything I have used in the last nine years. If you please, send me one dozen bottles C. O. D., care of W. S. Fogler & Son, Druggists, 723 Tremont street, Boston.
Respectfully yours, ADA BAKER.
No. 50 Rutland Square.
DR. DALTON, of Philadelphia, says of it: The "LONDON HAIR COLOR RESTORER" is used very extensively among my patients and friends, as well as by myself. I therefore speak from experience.
75 Cents per Bottle—6 Bottles, $4.
If your druggist or storekeeper does not have it, we will forward to any address on receipt of price. Address orders to DR. SWAYNE & SON, 330 North Sixth street, Philadelphia, Pa., Sole Proprietors.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE LUNGS.
CONSUMPTION
This distressing and dangerous complaint and its premonitory symptoms—neglected coughs, night-sweats, hoarseness, wasting flesh fever—permanently cured by "**Doctor Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry.**"
BRONCHITIS—a premonitor of Pulmonary Consumption—is characterized by catarrh or inflammation of the mucus membrane of the air passages, with cough and expectoration, short breath, hoarseness and pains in the chest. For all bronchial affections, sore throat, loss of voice, coughs,
Dr. Swayne's
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY
IS A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.
HEMORRHAGE, or SPITTING OF BLOOD, may proceed from the larynx, trachia, bronchia or lungs, and arises from various causes, as undue exertion, plethora, or fullness of the vessels, weak lungs, overstraining of the voice, suppressed evacuation, obstruction of the spleen or liver, etc.
Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry
strikes at the root of disease by purifying the blood, restoring the liver and kidneys to healthy action, invigorating the nervous system.
The only standard remedy for hemorrhage, bronchial and pulmonary complaints. Consumptives, or those predisposed to weak lungs, should not fail to use this great vegetable remedy.
It has a marvelous power, not only over consumption, but over every chronic disease where a gradual alterative action is needed. Under its influence the cough is loosened, the night sweats diminished, the pain subsides, the pulse returns to its natural standard, the stomach is improved in its power to digest and assimilate the food, and every organ has a purer and better quality of blood supplied to it, out of which new recreative and plastic material is made.
PRICE, $1—6 BOTTLES, $5.
If your druggist or storekeeper does not have it, we will forward a half dozen to any address, *freight paid*, on receipt of price.
PREPARED ONLY BY
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
No. 330 North Sixth St., Philadelphia.
SOLD BY ALL PROMINENT DRUGGISTS.

ITCHING PILES!
PILES, PILES, ITCHING PILES,
POSITIVELY CURED BY THE USE OF
SWAYNE'S OINTMENT.
Home Testimony.
I was sorely afflicted with one of the most distressing of all diseases, *Pruritus* or *Prurigo*, or more commonly known as *Itching Piles*. The itching at times was almost intolerable, increased by scratching, and not unfrequently became quite sore. I bought a box of *Swayne's Ointment*; its use gave quick relief, and in a short time made a perfect cure. I can now sleep undisturbed, and I would advise all who are suffering with this distressing complaint to procure *Swayne's Ointment* at once. I had tried prescriptions almost innumerable, without finding any permanent relief.
JOSEPH W. CHRIST.
(Firm of Roedel & Christ.)
Boot and Shoe House, 344 North 2d st., Phila.

SKIN DISEASES!
SWAYNE'S ALL-HEALING OINTMENT is also a specific for TETTER, ITCH, SALT RHEUM, SCALD HEAD, ERYSIPELAS, BARBER'S ITCH, BLOTCHES, ALL SCALY, CRUSTY, CUTANEOUS ERUPTIONS. Perfectly safe and harmless, even on the most tender infant. Price 50 cents. Six boxes, $2.50. *Sent by mail to any address on receipt of price.*
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.
Prepared only by
DR. SWAYNE & SON,
330 North Sixth St., Philadelphia,
Sole Proprietors and Manufacturers of
SWAYNE'S PANACEA!
Celebrated all over the world for its remarkable cures of Scrofula, Mercurial and Syphilitic Complaints, and in cases where Syphilitic virus of the parent causes a development of Syphilis or Scrofula in the child, nothing has ever proved so effectual in completely eradicating every vestige of these dangerous complaints, and all diseases arising from
IMPURITY OF THE BLOOD.
Describe symptoms in all communications, and address letters to DR. SWAYNE & SON, Philadelphia. No charge for advice. Sent by express to any address on receipt of price—$2.00 a bottle; 3 bottles, $5.00. [6-16.-1y.]



NO. 4 BULFINCH ST., BOSTON.
(Opposite Revere House.)
The SCIENCE of LIFE;
Or, Self-Preservation.
More than One Million Copies Sold.
Gold Medal Awarded to the Author by the "National Medical Association, March 31st, 1876.
JUST published by the PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, a new edition of the celebrated medical work entitled the "SCIENCE OF LIFE; or, SELF PRESERVATION." It treats upon MANHOOD, how lost, how regained and how perpetuated; cause and cure of Exhausted Vitality, Impotency, Premature Decline in Man, Spermatorrhœa, or Seminal Losses (nocturnal and diurnal), Nervous and Physical Debility, Hypochondria, Gloomy Forebodings, Mental Depression, Loss of Energy, Haggard Countenance, Confusion of Mind and Loss of Memory, Impure State of the Blood, and all diseases arising from the Errors or Youth or the indiscretions or excesses of mature years.
It tells you all about the Morals of Generative Physiology, the Marriage, of Wedlock and Offspring, Physical Contrasts, True Morality, Empiricism, Perversion of Marriage, Conjugal Precept and Friendly Counsel, Physical Infirmity, Its Causes and Cure, Relations between the Sexes, Proofs of the Expansion of Vice, the Miseries of Imprudence, Ancient Ignorance and Errors, MEANS OF CURE, Cure of Body and Mind, TRUE PRINCIPLES OF TREATMENT, Address to Patients and Invalid Readers, The Author's Principles. The price of this book is only $1.00.
This Book also contains MORE THAN FIFTY PRESCRIPTIONS for the above named and other diseases, each one worth more than the price of the book.
The Institute also publishes "THE PHYSIOLOGY OF WOMAN AND HER DISEASES." Price $2.00. The best of the kind extant.
Also, another valuable medical work treating exclusively on MENTAL AND NERVOUS DISEASES; more than 200 royal octavo pages, twenty elegant engravings, bound in substantial muslin. Price only $2.00. Barely enough to pay for printing.
"The Book for young and middle-aged men to read just now, is the Science of Life, or Self Preservation. The author has returned from Europe in excellent health, and is again the Chief Consulting Physician of the Peabody Medical Institute, No. 4 Bulfinch Street, Boston, Mass."—*Republican Journal.*
"The Science of Life is beyond all comparison the most extraordinary work on Physiology ever published."—*Boston Herald.*
"Hope nestled in the bottom of Pandora's box, and hope plumes her wings anew, since the issuing of those valuable works, published by the Peabody Medical Institute, which are reaching thousands how to avoid the maladies that sap the citadel of life."—*Philadelphia Enquirer.*
"It should be read by the young, the middle-aged and even the old."—*New York Tribune.*
The first and only Medal ever conferred upon any Medical Man in this country, as a recognition of skill and professional services, was presented to the author of these works, March 31st, 1876. The presentation was noticed at the time of its occurrence by the Boston Press, and the leading journals throughout the country. This magnificent Medal is of solid gold, set with more than one hundred India diamonds of rare brilliancy.
Altogether, in its execution and the richness of its material, and size, this is decidedly the most noticeable medal ever struck in this country for any purpose whatever. It is well worth the inspection of Numismatists. It was fairly won and worthily bestowed."—*Massachusetts Ploughman, June 24, 1876.*
☞ Catalogue sent on receipt of 6c. for postage. Either of the above works sent by mail on receipt of price. Address PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, (or W. H. PARKER, M. D., Consulting Physician) No. 4 Bulfinch St., Mass., opposite Revere House.
N. B. The author can be consulted on the above-named diseases, as well as all diseases requiring skill, secrecy and experience, daily, from 9 hours, 9 A. M. to 6 P. M. [7-7.-1y.]

CALIFORNIA!
THE CHICAGO & NORTH-WESTERN RAILWAY
Embraces under one management the Great Trunk Railway Lines of the WEST and NORTH-WEST, and with its numerous branches and connections forms the shortest and quickest route between *Chicago* and all points in *Illinois, Wisconsin, Northern Michigan, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, California*, and the *Western Territories*. Its
Omaha and California Line
Is the shortest and best route for all points in *Northern Illinois, Iowa, Dakota, Nebraska, Wyoming, Colorado, Utah, Nevada, California, Oregon, China, Japan and Australia*. Its
Chicago, Madison and St. Paul Line
Is the short line for *Northern Wisconsin* and *Minnesota* and for *Madison, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth*, and all points in the Great North-west. Its
Winona and St. Peter Line
Is the only route for *Winona, Rochester, Owatonna, Mankato, St. Peter, New Ulm*, and all points in Southern and Central Minnesota. Its
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Is the only line for *Janesville, Watertown, Fond Du Lac, Oshkosh, Appleton, Green Bay, Escanaba, Negaunee, Marquette, Houghton, Hancock* and the *Lake Superior Country*. Its
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Is the only route for *Elgin, Rockford, Freeport*, and all points via Freeport. Its
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Is the old Lake Shore Route, and is the only one passing through *Evanston, Lake Forest, Highland Park, Waukegan, Racine, Kenosha*, to *Milwaukee*.
Pullman Palace Cars
are run on all through trains of this road.
This is the ONLY LINE running these cars between Chicago and St. Paul, Chicago and Milwaukee, or Chicago and Winona.
At Omaha our Sleepers connect with the Overland Sleepers on the Union Pacific Railroad for all points West of the Missouri River.
On the arrival of the trains from the East or South, the trains of the Chicago & North-Western Railway LEAVE CHICAGO as follows:
At **Council Bluffs, Omaha and California.** Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Drawing Room and Sleeping Cars through to Council Bluffs.
For St. Paul and Minneapolis. Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached to both trains.
For Green Bay and Lake Superior, Two Trains daily, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, and running through to Marquette.
For Milwaukee, Four Through Trains daily. Pullman Cars on night trains, Parlor Chair Cars on day trains.
For Sparta and Winona and points in Minnesota, One Through Train daily, with Pullman Sleepers to Winona.
For Dubuque, via Freeport, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on night trains.
For Dubuque and La Crosse, via Clinton, Two Through Trains daily, with Pullman Cars on the night train to McGregor, Iowa.
For Sioux City and Yankton, Two Trains daily. Pullman Cars to Missouri Valley Junction.
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Physician and Surgeon,
CARROLLTOWN, PA.
Office recently occupied by M. J. Buck, M. D., in rear of John Buck's store. Night calls may be made at Mr. Buck's residence. [5-12.-76.]

WM. H. SECHLER, *Attorney at Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street. [4-21.-76.-tf.]

Improvement of Potatoes.

An article in the *Agriculturist*, translated and published in *The Farmer* (Eng.) contains some points worthy of attention by our American farmers, as the same principles which govern the growth of this tuber in Europe are also potent here. If we want to regenerate any particular kind of potato, or still more, to prevent its degeneration, it is of the highest importance to make a judicious selection of parent plants. Several methods may be adopted to this end. For example, in the choice of the largest specimens, which represent well the main features of the variety, since the frequent setting of small tubers leads to deterioration. Another plan is to choose the seed, when digging the crop, from the well-furnished stools, and select the tubers which are most typical of the special variety under treatment.

The shapes of the tubers are sometimes too much considered. Some persons imagine that tubers which do not have the usual shape of the kind to which they belong, are of necessity inferior to ordinate specimens, but this is a mistake. Tubers may be not exactly of the usual shape characterizing the variety, and yet produce well-shaped tubers the following year. As a rule, the shape of various kinds of potatoes may be altered according to the nature of the soil in which they are cultivated. For example, it is generally supposed that the "Marjoulin" ought to be long and narrow; nevertheless some light and warm soils produce it in a very round form, sometimes even rounded like a ball; but it turns out long and narrow in stiff soil. It is a general physical fact, common to almost all plants, and specially marked in the case of the potato, that if the seed be planted early every year, there is a tendency to increase, whilst by reversing the process, a tendency of action the contrary effect is produced, and then tend to be lessened in attaining full growth. The result appears if we plant early in a cold soil. In this case the tubers become later in arriving at maturity, while the contrary happens if we plant in a warm ground. Again it is quite certain that if we take the finest tubers that are developed on a potato when planting, the crop will be improved, and if we plant with the smallest tubers it will still more with the contrary intention. It results from this that the tubers amongst the various products which are taken in attempting to improve a variety even improve any variety apparently by judicious choice of tubers for planting, which is especially of importance.

The employment of small tubers, so called, might also be recommended, if sorted to, sometimes even to advantage. But how often must we sow before we get good types, and pay out money for a result? Still, notwithstanding these uncertainties, this method must not be neglected. It is generally admitted that certain kinds, as for example, the "Marjoulin," tend to degenerate when run to seed. This seems to be the case. All potatoes will degenerate in time, if they are very strongly manured, or if they are in a condition of external luxuriance, but it is none the less true that there are some varieties which, from their strength, lends them to degenerate more freely than others.

HOW TO MILK COWS.—In these days of many times a great mystery is made about how to milk their cows dry or properly, and many persons are unable to discover or understand the fact. The following remarks may be of a fellow sufferer may be relieved thereby. It is one of the most important things connected with cows may be accomplished in a few minutes, and cause. A market gardener in Boston had a very fine cow that gave a large mess of milk every week and week by week he noticed that the quantity observed that the milker was in the habit of carried to market was not as much as usual, and more on each occasion. He watched the men and found that after they had finished milking they always found that there was a little milk left in the teats. He finally discharged the Scotch girl who took charge of the cow, and asked her if she could account for the fact. She replied, "Why, yes," says she, "I always milk, he says to the cow, 'Come, my pretty little, so,' but when I get to the last drop I hits her on the hip with my fist, and says: 'Hist, you dog!'"

A PHYSICIAN says that ammonia is not only an antidote to the poison of the rattlesnake, but "will cure the bite of any kind, both on man and beast." The patient must take from twenty to thirty drops internally and bathe the wound for a cure. To cure a horse it will require ten times as much as for a man. In one of the most extreme cases of bite that has occurred eleven years ago, the writer says the patient had been given up by the best physicians. I gave him a teaspoonful of sweet oil, which effected a cure. It is also good for bloat in cattle caused by eating too much clover. It will cure the stings of bees, wasps, hornets or other insects, and prevents the poison of ivy from being poisoned by a few, more commonly called ivy."

A MOTHER'S LOVE.—A mother may turn his back on his children, brothers and sisters may become enemies; husbands may desert their wives, wives their husbands, but the love of a mother's love endures through all. Though a child may be good repute, in bad repute in the estimation of the world's condemnation, a mother still loves on, and still hopes that the child may turn from his evil ways and repent; still she remembers the days of childhood, its smiles, and merry laughs, and the joyous shout of his childhood, and still cherishes the promise of his youth; and the love of a mother is never be brought to think him unworthy.—*Washington Irving.*

TOOTHACHE.—One ounce of camphor, two drams cayenne pepper, and one ounce of kerosene oil. Let it stand in a bottle for a few hours after mixing. It is said to be one of the worst toothache ever known.